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In memoriam sempiternam

Confederate Memorial Literary Society,
Virginia Armistead Garber

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Harvard College Library

FROM

Miss Susan B. Harrison,
Richmond, Va.

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"For though conquered, they adore it,
Love the cold, dead hands that bore it,
Weep for those who fell before it."

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* * * * * *

"'Tis wreathed around with glory,
And 't will live in song and story
Though its folds are in the dust.
For its fame on brightest pages,
Penned by poets and by sages,
Shall go sounding down the ages,
Furl its folds though now we must."

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[illegible] VIETNAM.

[illegible]DERATE MUSEUM:
RICHMOND, VA.
1896.

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IN MEMORIAM SEMPITERNAM.

CONFEDERATE MUSEUM:
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HARVARD COLLEGE
JAN 24 1922
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EDITED BY
MRS. A. W. GARBER,
CHAIRMAN PUBLICATION COMMITTEE.

Printed and Bound by
EVERETT WADDEY COMPANY.

Engravings by
O. E. CHRISTOPHER.

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PREFACE.

THE original Flag from which the drawings of the frontispiece and title page were made belonged to the Staunton Artillery, which was in the following Battles:

First Manassas, Barhamsville, Mechanicsville, Gaines's Mill, White Oak Swamp, Savage Station, Malvern Hill, Second Manassas, Harper's Ferry, Sharpsburg, Mine Run, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Winchester, Gettysburg, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, Cold Harbor, Berryville, Fisher's Hill, Petersburg, Sailor's Creek, Appomattox.

The stars surrounding the Flag on the title page represent the States, and are placed in the order in which they seceded.

SOUTH CAROLINA, December 20, 1860.
MISSISSIPPI, January 9, 1861.
FLORIDA, January 10, 1861.
ALABAMA, January 11, 1861.
GEORGIA, January 19, 1861.
LOUISIANA, January 26, 1861.
TEXAS, February 1, 1861.
VIRGINIA, April 17, 1861.
ARKANSAS, May 6, 1861.
NORTH CAROLINA, May 20, 1861.
TENNESSEE,* June 24, 1861.

*Ordinance of Separation, Representation and Military League with the Confederate States.

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MISSOURI, Admitted August 20, 1861.
KENTUCKY, Admitted December 10, 1861.
MARYLAND.*

The following young ladies of Miss Logan's Studio contributed drawings:

Misses Nannie Dunlop, Edith Hazen, Rea Watkins, Bessie Catlin, Sadie Tompkins, Moselle Apperson, Seppie De Saussure, Sallie Gibson, Mary Anderson, Marie Archer, Daisy Hancock, Mary Dunn, Lena Leary, Lizzie Patterson, Annie Gordon.

---

*Unable to speak for herself through the regular appointed methods, the sovereignty of Maryland found representation in the strong arms of the fifteen thousand or more who gave their service to the South, and in the loyal hearts and heroic deeds of her women.

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In Memoriam Sempiternam.

AMONG the many societies which were organized immediately after the war, and which had for their object the preservation of the graves of our Confederate dead, was the Hollywood Memorial Association. On May 3d, 1866, a few friends met to consider what they could do to show their devotion to the Lost Cause. At that time the city, being under martial law, no open organized effort could be made; so, these friends privately going their way, met in Hollywood, bringing their flowers to lay on the soldiers' graves in tender sympathy with the aching hearts far away. As the years grew, and time and opportunity made it possible, the organization was made permanent. In 1867, a large bazaar was held on Main street, between 9th and 10th, where the surprising sum of twenty thousand dollars was realized. Two years later the present Granite Monument arose in the Soldiers' Section at Hollywood.

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The nine acres of a bleak and rugged hillside which comprised the Soldiers' Section, were gradually transformed. Roadways, turf, and granite posts to mark the lines of graves were added, and the Soldiers' Section of Hollywood has come to be by far the best kept and most beautiful part of a cemetery which numbers among its lot-owners the wealthiest citizens of Richmond. This Association, not content with simply caring for these graves, has kept the memory of its heroes fresh in every heart by its Annual Memorial Services. It has, furthermore, established Memorial Sunday, when all the Veteran and Memorial organizations of the city unite in the solemn religious service, which recalls that for our beloved Dead and their holy cause there is and ever shall be a Resurrection and a Life. There is no resting in any really great undertaking, and so within the past few years another branch of work has been begun, which, while strictly in the line of the past, bids fair to outstrip all former achievements in its far-reaching and permanent results.

It was in February, 1890, that Mrs. Joseph Bryan, President of Hollywood Memorial Association, conceived the idea of securing the house which had been occupied by President Davis, and converting it into a Confederate Memorial Hall.

This house, which was erected in the early days of Richmond, in what was then the most fashionable part of the city, was one of the handsomest houses of that time. It was built by Dr. John Brockenbrough (1817-'18). When Dr. B. retired to the Warm Springs, of which he was proprietor, he sold it to Mr. James M. Morson. He added the

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third story, stuccoed the house, and among the other improvements, added the beautiful Carrara marble mantelpieces. When he concluded to retire to his handsome country-seat, he disposed of this residence to his first cousin and law partner, Hon. James A. Seddon. It will be remembered that Mr. Seddon had been a member of Congress from Virginia, and one of the representatives of Virginia in the Peace Congress held January 19, 1861, in Washington, and later became Secretary of War of the Confederate States of America. A few years before the war Mr. Seddon removed to Sabot Hill, and this residence again changed hands, Mr. Lewis D. Crenshaw, of the Haxall-Crenshaw Mills, becoming the owner. He sold it to the city of Richmond for $35,000. The city furnished it to the extent of $8,000, and tendered it to President Davis when the Confederate capital was removed hither. He declined to receive it, and only consented to occupy it on the condition that full rent should be paid, which was done by the Confederate government, June 10th, 1861.

At the evacuation of Richmond on April 3d, 1865, the United States military, under General Godfrey Weitzel, took possession of the President's house for their headquarters, and held it until September 5th, 1870, when it was restored to the city. During these five years, Virginia was held under martial law, and only known as "District No. 1." But for the earnest efforts of the citizens of Richmond, and some friends in Washington, General Canby would have turned over the White House of the Confederacy to the

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Freedman's Bureau for a negro normal school. In 1871 it was converted into a public school building known as the Central School.

For this memorial purpose, from the Hollywood Memorial Association a new society was organized on May 26th, 1890, and on May 31st, 1890, was chartered under the name of the Confederate Memorial Literary Society.

On December 8th, 1890, Colonel John B. Cary, a member of the Board of Aldermen, offered a resolution for an appropriation for a new school building, and the delivery of the Confederacy White House to the Confederate Memorial Literary Society for the use of a museum and a library as soon as the school was ready. On January 5th, 1891, this ordinance was passed by the Common Council.

On June 3d, 1894 (President Davis's 86th birthday, which day has for that reason been chosen for the regular annual meeting of the Society), the building was formally turned over to the ladies by Colonel John B. Cary, Chairman of the School Committee, in the presence of the School Board, Mayor, the ladies of the Confederate Memorial Literary Society and its advisory board of gentlemen, and accepted by Mr. Joseph Bryan, of the Advisory Board on behalf of the Society.

The building has been restored to the appearance and condition in which it was when used by President Davis, except that it is now fire-proof and steam-heated.

This has been done at an expense of nearly fifteen thousand dollars ($15,000), one-half of the sum raised by

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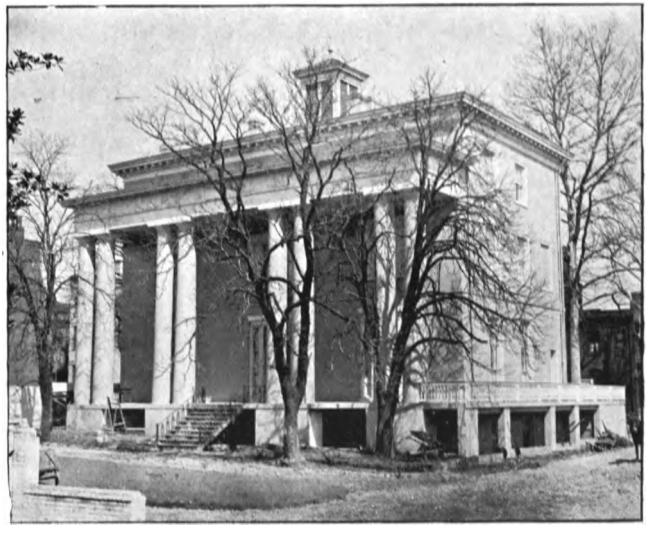

THE CONFEDERATE MUSEUM.

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the Memorial Bazaar, held in Richmond, April, 1893 ($15,000 being given to complete the Monument to the Private Soldier and Sailor of the Confederate States), in which every Confederate State was represented, giving money and relics in response to the appeal published in *every* Southern paper, asking endorsement and co-operation "in establishing at Richmond, in the White House of the Confederacy, a museum which should be national, permanent, and worthy to represent the soldier and the cause of the Confederacy." That this effort received the support of these States in a large measure is shown by the result, the magnificent sum of $30,000, net, being realized.

That the capital represented *alike* every State of the Confederacy, which no other place could do, seemed to point to Richmond as the most fitting place for this memorial. Added to this was the sacred association which must ever remain in the hearts of the soldiers from every State who wore the gray on the fields around this city, and the undying love and sorrow of women in every State whose loved ones lie sleeping around this same city, still the camping ground of the dead as they had been of the living.

It was in the loving thought of the women of Richmond that to establish this Battle Abbey in this capital was but carrying out the wish of every veteran of our sacred cause.

The rooms have been apportioned to the different Southern States, and have their names and coat-of-arms to mark them. Each room has its regent residing in her State,

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collecting there the records, relics and memorials necessary to properly equip the room. There is also a vice-regent residing in Richmond, who takes personal charge of the room and its interests entrusted to her care by the regent. There will be also an advisory board, consisting of the Grand Commander of the United Confederate Veterans and commanders of the Camps of Veterans throughout the Southern States. The entrance hall and reception room are devoted to the Solid South, of which Mrs. Jefferson Davis is regent. The formal opening of the building took place on the 22d of February, 1896, in commemoration of the day on which President Davis was inaugurated in Richmond. There has been during these years a steady collection of relics, and there is in the possession of the Society, not only relics, but documents, archives, and manuscripts of untold value. "The Mary DeRenne" collection, presented to the Georgia Room by Dr. Everard DeRenne, of Savannah, Ga., ranks alone as one of the most valuable collections of Southern memorials in existence. It was begun by Mrs. Mary DeRenne, early in the war, for an historical society. She was a lady of large culture, a lover of history and of truth; beloved and influential, with large means at her command. What could not be secured by money was reached by her strong persuasive power. The collection in the Virginia Room has been the work of the years since the first conception of this plan in February, 1890. The first act of Hollywood Memorial Association was to appoint a Relic Committee, of which Mrs. J. Taylor Ellyson was chairman.

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This committee has been actively at work in all this time, and can proudly show the result. Memorials of Lee and Jackson have been given to this room, and the entire collection of R. E. Lee Camp, No. 1, has been placed here, and already there arises the need of looking to the future for space in which to place the articles, papers, &c., still coming in and promised at a later time. The Soldiers' Home, at Higginsville, Missouri, has pledged its collection to the Missouri Room when that Home shall cease to be used.

The Southern Historical Society, in which are the fullest and most reliable records and data of the war (except in the War Records Office in Washington, D. C.), is also established in this building. This property, apart from the relics and library, etc., which cannot be valued, represents not less than $60,000. There is sufficient ground attached to allow the erection of another building, should another one be required, as seems probable, judging from the present condition of affairs. In the museum are mantel-pieces and chandeliers which were in use during the occupancy of President Davis and family. From the eastern porch, during the first year of their residence there, little Joe Davis, the oldest son, fell and was instantly killed. Winnie Davis, "The Daughter of the Confederacy," was born in this house, and there, in Mrs. Davis's litttle private sitting room, now the Mississippi Room, were held the most important conferences between the President and Generals Lee and Jackson, at which times, when worn and wearied, coming in from the fields around Richmond, Mrs Davis would serve them real coffee, a small store of which she kept on hand for special occasions.

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Receptions were held here once a week by the President, and the stone steps at the front have been pressed by the feet of not only generals and trusted commanders, but of soldiers from every State of the Confederacy. From the eastern windows can be seen the monument to the "Private Soldier and Sailor," where stands the lonely sentinel forever on guard over the citadel of his country.

THE ENTRANCE.

The membership of the Society, whose work this Museum represents, consists of three classes, Honorary, Annual $1.00, and Life $10.00, which entitles the holder to free admission, at all times, upon the presentation of the membership card.

The Museum is open to the public, twenty-five cents admission fee, except on Saturdays when it is free.

The hours are from 10 A. M. to 6 P. M. Mrs. M. L. Van Doren, a daughter of Commodore Matthew F. Maury, is Chairman of the Membership Committee, and her sister, Mrs. James R. Werth, is Chairman of the Relic Committee. The Vice-Regents are in most cases ladies born in the State they represent, or are closely connected with prominent families there.

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Mrs. E. D. Hotchkiss is the only Honorary Vice-President, made so in recognition of her services as President of the Memorial Bazaar, and as Chairman of the Building Committee through whom the repairing was done. She is now Chairman of the Grounds Committee. Mrs. James H. Grant, the next-door neighbor and intimate friend of Mrs. Davis during the occupancy of this house, is most fittingly the Chairman of the House Committee, being also a member of the Building Committee.

The outbuildings and stables, and a brick wall ten feet high, which stood around the lot, have been torn down and the grounds have been converted into a park, under the direction of the City Engineer, Col. William E. Cutshaw, who has been one of the most active members of the Advisory Board.

Mr. H. C. Baskerville was the architect for the fireproofing and repairing, whose careful attention and free use of his own time saved the Society hundreds of dollars, making the cost $500 less than the estimated amount required. The city has given unstinted aid in the prosecution of this work, which with the generous gifts of time, labor and material by friends of the ladies and of the Cause, represents at least $2,500. The whole building is an enduring monument to our President and our Cause.

Here our children shall come and learn the lesson of Constitutional Liberty, as known and taught by our great Washington and our immortal Lee.

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ENTRANCE HALL.

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CHARTER.

THE undersigned, desiring to form a body politic and corporate for the purposes and with the rights and privileges hereinafter set forth, do make, sign and acknowledge, according to law, the following certificate in writing, viz.:

First. The name of the company or society is to be "THE CONFEDERATE MEMORIAL LITERARY SOCIETY."

Secondly. The purposes for which it is formed are to establish in the city of Richmond, in the State of Virginia, the capital of the late Confederate States of America, a Confederate Memorial Literary Society or Association, to collect and receive, by gift, purchase or otherwise, all books and other literary productions pertaining to the late war between the States, and of those engaged therein; all works of art or science; all battle-flags, relics, and other emblems of that struggle; and to preserve and keep the same for the use of said Society and the public, under such rules and regulations as the said Society may prescribe.

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For these and other kindred purposes, the said Society may receive from the city of Richmond, and hold, occupy and enjoy the buildings and grounds at the corner of Clay and 12th streets in said city, which were used and occupied by the Honorable Jefferson Davis, late President of the Confederate States of America, during the late war; and it may also receive, hold and use, any other property, real or personal, which it may acquire by gift, purchase or otherwise for the purposes of said company or society, and any contributions of books, furniture, relics, money or any other property, from any person, firm or corporation whatsoever. To aid this Society in establishing itself as a literary society, and in carrying out its work in that direction, it is hereby authorized, when the city of Richmond shall have dedicated the said buildings and grounds, above referred to, for its use, and under such rules and regulations as said company or society shall prescribe, to tender to the Southern Historical Society, and the Virginia Historical Society, or either of them, the use of such room or rooms in said building as this company or society shall designate; and said historical societies, or either of them, as may be willing to receive and use for keeping and preserving the archives and property of said historical societies, or either of them.

Third. The capital stock of said company or society shall be one thousand dollars. But this sum may be increased at any time by the company or society to the maximum sum allowed by law; it shall be divided into shares of the par value of ten dollars each.

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Fourth. The amount of real estate proposed to be held by said company or society, shall not exceed two acres of ground, nor be of a value exceeding two hundred thousand dollars.

Fifth. The place in which the principal office of said company or society shall be kept is the city of Richmond, in the State of Virginia, and the chief business to be transacted is the establishment in said city of a CONFEDERATE MEMORIAL LITERARY SOCIETY, for the collection, preservation and exhibition of the literature, works of art and science, relics, emblems, and other memorials of the late war between the States, and of those engaged therein, in the manner and by the means hereinbefore set forth.

Sixth. The names and residences of the officers who are to manage the affairs of the company or society for the first year are as follows, viz.: President, Mrs. Joseph Bryan, of Henrico county, Virginia. Vice-Presidents, Mrs. Lewis N. Webb, Mrs. John Purcell, Mrs. James Thomas, Mrs. W. W. Henry, Mrs. James R. Branch, Sr., Mrs. James B. Pace, and Mrs. P. W. McKinney, all of the city of Richmond, Virginia. Treasurer, Mrs. Maxwell T. Clarke, Richmond, Virginia. Recording Secretary, Miss Mary G. Crenshaw, Richmond, Virginia. Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. Edmund C. Minor, Henrico county, Virginia. Directors, Mrs. Joseph Bryan, and Mrs. Edmund C. Minor, Henrico county, Virginia; Mrs. Lewis N. Webb, Mrs. John Purcell, Mrs. James Thomas, Mrs. W. W. Henry, Mrs. James R. Branch, Sr., Mrs. James B. Pace, Mrs. P. W. McKinney,

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Mrs. Maxwell T. Clarke, Miss Mary G. Crenshaw, Mrs. Ann E. Grant, Mrs. Charles G. Barney, Mrs. Lizzie Cary Daniel, and Mrs. Raleigh Colston, of Richmond, Virginia.

Given under our hands, this 31st day of May, A. D. 1890.

Mrs. Joseph Bryan,
" Lucy R. Webb,
" Lucy Grant Henry,
" James R. Branch, Sr.,
" James B. Pace,
" Philip McKinney,
" Maxwell T. Clarke,
Miss Mary G. Crenshaw,
Mrs. Edmund C. Minor,
" Ann E. Grant,
" Chas. G. Barney,
" Lizzie Cary Daniel,
" Raleigh Colston.

State of Virginia—City of Richmond, to-wit:

I, H. P. Gray, a Notary Public in and for the city and State aforesaid, do hereby certify that Mrs. Joseph Bryan, Mrs. Edmund C. Minor, Mrs. Lewis N. Webb, Mrs. W. W. Henry, Mrs. James R. Branch, Sr., Mrs. James B. Pace, Mrs. P. W. McKinney, Mrs. Maxwell T. Clarke, Miss Mary G. Crenshaw, Mrs. Ann E. Grant, Mrs. Charles G. Barney, Mrs. Lizzie Cary Daniel, and Mrs. Raleigh Colston, whose names are signed to the foregoing certificate in writing, bearing date the 31st day of May, 1890, personally appeared before me, in my city aforesaid, and made, signed and acknowledged the same.

Given under my hand, this 31st day of May, 1890.

H. P. GRAY, N. P.

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VIRGINIA:

In the Circuit Court of the City of Richmond, May 31st, 1890:

It appearing to the Court that Mrs. Joseph Bryan, Mrs. Edmund C. Minor, Mrs. Lewis N. Webb, Mrs. W. W. Henry, Mrs. James R. Branch, Sr., Mrs. James B. Pace, Mrs. P. W. McKinney, Mrs. Maxwell T. Clarke, Miss Mary G. Crenshaw, Mrs. Anna E. Grant, Mrs. Charles G. Barney, Mrs. Lizzie Cary Daniel, and Mrs. Raleigh Colston have made, signed and acknowledged, according to law, a certificate in writing having for its object the formation of a joint stock company for the purposes set forth in the said certificate, the court doth grant unto them, and such others as may be hereafter associated with them, a charter upon the terms set forth in said certificate; and it is ordered that they and their associates be, and they are hereby, made and created a body corporate and politic by the name of "THE CONFEDERATE MEMORIAL LITERARY SOCIETY," with all the powers and privileges conferred, and subject to all the provisions and restrictions imposed by the laws of Virginia as may be applicable to corporations of this character. But said charter is granted upon the express condition that the said corporation shall pay in lawful money of the United States, all taxes and other demands against it which may become due to the Commonwealth of Virginia. And it is ordered that the same be recorded.

A copy—Teste: ALFRED SHEILD, CLERK.

VIRGINIA:

In the Clerk's Office of the Circuit Court of the City of Richmond, May 31st, 1890:

The foregoing charter of incorporation of "THE CONFEDERATE MEMORIAL LITERARY SOCIETY," was this day received in the said clerk's office of said court, recorded and is hereby certified to the Secretary of the Commonwealth of Virginia for recordation.

Teste: ALFRED SHEILD, CLERK.

A copy—Teste: E. M. ROWELLE. CLERK.

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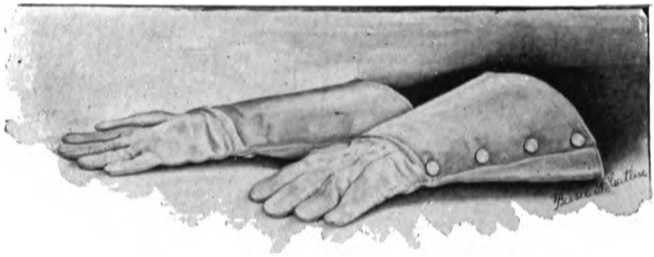

Gauntlets of Robert E. Lee. (Courtesy of Mr. Preston Cocke.)

RICHMOND--the theatre whereupon President Davis acted his noblest part; Richmond, the head and heart of the Confederacy, the defense of which called forth the most brilliant exploits of Lee and Jackson--is the place of all others in the South where should be collected the records, memorials, and relics of the war.

Here only can be found all that belongs to the history of the Army of Northern Virginia. Here, in the White House of the Confederacy, the women of Virginia have established a grand Memorial Hall, and they appeal to every man and woman in the South to join them in their efforts to rescue the fragments of individual heroism and endurance, fast floating away to oblivion, to gather in the tattered, rusty mementoes of our Lost Cause, and commit them to the keeping of the Confederate Memorial Literary Society now fully equipped to guard such treasures. Let the faded cap of the Lieutenant,* killed while leading a charge, be laid

* Lieut. W. J. Sims, Company A, 23d Virginia Infantry. Killed Sharpsburg, September 17, 1862.

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Gum coat and cap used by Mr. Henry Cornick, of Norfolk Blues.

by the uniform of the peerless Lee; let the rough, wooden tray* in which the coarse meal or flour was kneaded into bread, keep company with the knapsack of the dashing Stuart,† thus proclaiming to the world that the private and the general stand side by side on the Confederate roll of honor in every Southern heart.

The relics already in place are striking object lessons of that memorable time. The ‡table on which the Ordinance of the Secession of Virginia was signed, brings to mind those days when "civil liberty was in danger of being throttled by the mailed hand of military power." The musket and canteen of the private tell of the "picket off duty forever." The shells of the "music in the air," so inspiring to the gallant artilleryman; the saddles of Stonewall Jackson and Robert E. Lee§ bring

* Left at the house of Mrs. Cornelia Storrs Taylor. "The bugle sounded and the soldiers had to move on; so the tray, with contents, was left with my cook, Mary."

† LETTER WRITTEN BY MR. ANDREW CARPENTER, ONE OF GEN. J. E. B. STUART'S TROOPERS (Madison Mills, Va., July 18th, 1892):

Mrs. J. Taylor Ellyson—Dear Madam.—In reply to your favor of June 21st, I have Gen. Stuart's haversack, which was given me by Mrs. Stuart the day after the General's death in Richmond. I was assigned to Gen. Stuart in March, 1862, at Centerville, because I had the finest horse in Company A. Fourth Virginia Cavalry, and I stayed with him until he was shot at Yellow Tavern. I held his head in my lap from there to Richmond in an ambulance, and I stayed with him until he died next night, about 8 P. M., and laid him out. The last thing he said was: "I would like to live to see the war ended, and to see my wife once more." Mrs. Stuart arrived about an hour after his death. She felt grateful to me, I suppose, for my attention to the General, and gave me his haversack, which, I assure you, I have kept as a sacred memento of him, whom I admired above all others in our army. I part with it most reluctantly, but I feel it my duty to do so, knowing it will be preserved long after my death. I send it by express to your address. Please do me the favor to have his name inscribed on it, and by whom presented to the society, with a short history of it. Wishing you success in your noble enterprise, I am, Yours truly,

ANDREW CARPENTER.

‡ Presented by Southern Historical Society.

§ Courtesy of Soldiers' Home, at Richmond, Va.

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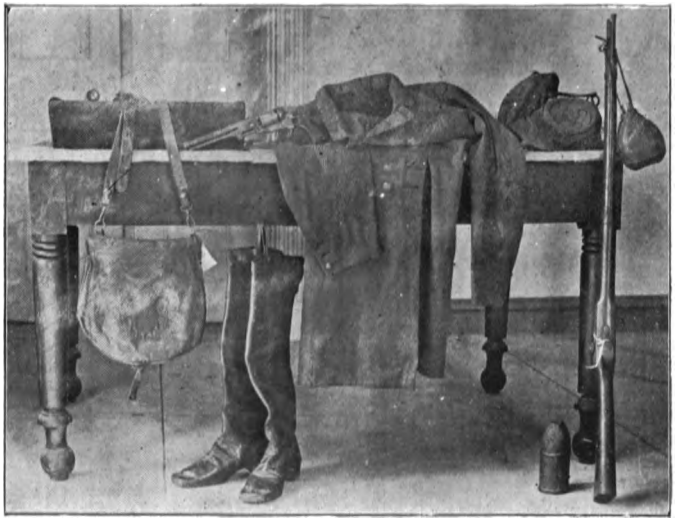

TABLE OF RELICS.

The Boots were worn by General R. E. Lee, and were sent to Mercie for use in modeling the Lee statue. The Pistol was carried by General R. E. Lee during the whole war.—G. W. C. Lee.

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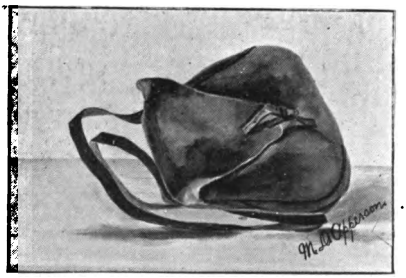
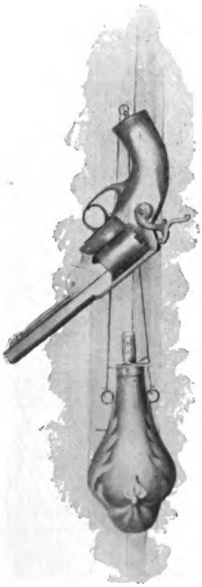
Jackson's.

Lee's.

to mind the last meeting of these two peerless generals before the battle of Chancellorsville. The tattered battle flags droop above the swords of A. P. Hill and Pegram, two of Virginia's brightest jewels.

As we gather in the worn garments and old slouch hats, the rusty pistols, powder-flasks and haversacks* of the Army of the Confederacy, we cannot forget the brilliant feats of the Navy of the Confederacy. The bullet holes in the jacket of Flag-Lieutenant Robert Minor, of the "Merrimac," shot under the white flag in an open boat while on his way to the surrendered "Congress," attest the daring gallantry of this officer. The sword and blood-stained pistols worn by this same officer speak eloquently of that memorable day—March 8, 1862. The section of the prow of the "Merrimac" tells its woeful tale of how the "Cumberland" went down in nine fathoms of water with at least one hundred of her brave crew, her pennon still flying from her mast-head.





Worn by Mr. Henry Cornick, of the "Norfolk Blues."

*This haversack was used by me during the whole war in the Second Company, Richmond Howitzers, Cutshaw's Battalion Artillery, Second Corps, A. N. V. The aforesaid haversack was made out of a captured U. S. mail bag.

CARLTON McCARTHY.

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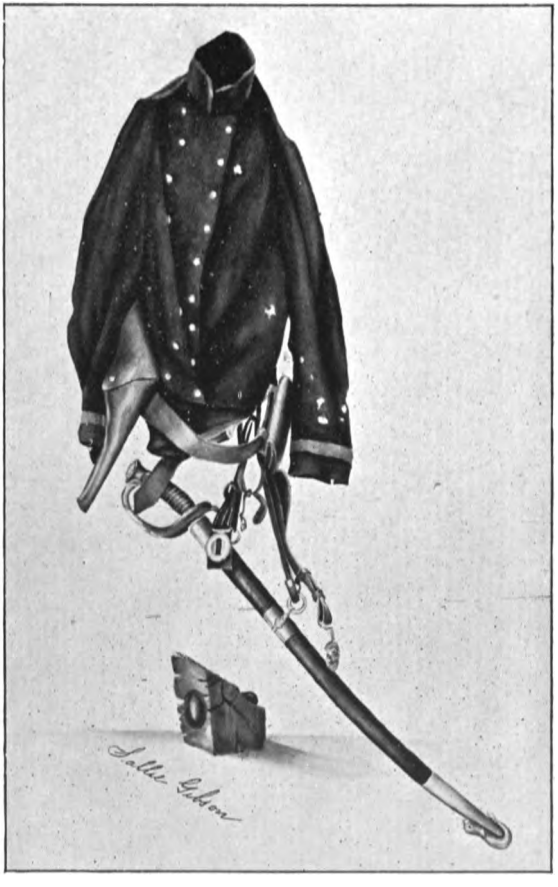

JACKET AND SWORD WORN BY FLAG-LIEUT. ROBERT MINOR.

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The chair* which Admiral, then Captain Buchanan had with him on the "Merrimac," recalls that memorable battle with the "Cumberland" and "Congress."

The daring, plucky little cruiser, the "Shenandcah," manned by seventeen officers, who met simultaneously on a certain dock in Liverpool, with orders to "prey upon and destroy the commerce of the United States," thrills us when we read of her dashing feats of seamanship. This cruiser, with James I. Waddell, a brave son of North Carolina as Captain, swept the ocean from Australia nearly to Behring's Straits, capturing and burning ships, once capturing ten, eight of which were burned after removing the seamen. In August, 1865, she learned for the first time from a British ship that the Confederacy, as an independent government, had ceased to exist. To this cruiser belongs the honor of having hoisted for the last

*Courtesy of Mrs. Jessie Gordon English.

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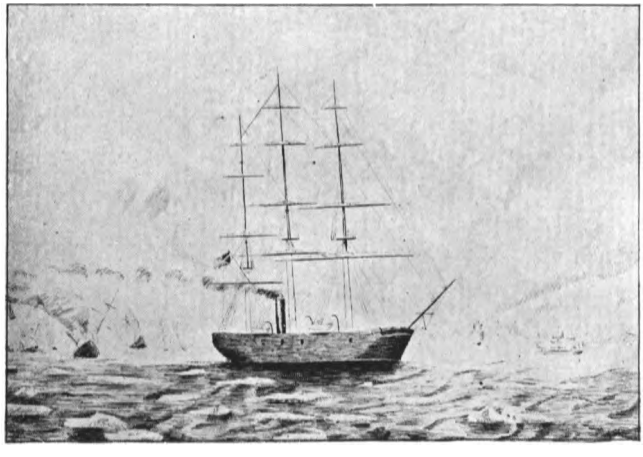
time, officially, the flag of the Confederacy. Quoting from a letter of Dabney M. Scales, her Lieutenant, "It was" hauled down for the last time, and that, by my own hands. Sailing up the Mersey, November 6, 1865, Captain Waddell surrendered the Shenandoah to the British Government.



THE "SHENANDOAH."

Copied from an old water color by Miss Rea Watkins, Richmond, Va., upon which is written the following:

"The late C. S. Steamer of war, 'Shenandoah,' after destruction of nine Yankee whalers off East Cape, Eastern Siberia, June 28, 1865.

"(Signed) JAS. I. WADDELL, Commander."

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DEDICATION.

THE White House of the Confederacy was formally opened to the public on Saturday, February 22d, 1896. It was visited by thousands eager to inspect the building once occupied by President Jefferson Davis, now to be dedicated as the Treasure House of Confederate history and relics. Though made fire-proof, and equipped as an absolutely safe repository for such treasures, the building has lost none of its former beauty, but is now, as then, a type of an old-time Virginia home. A renewed feeling of patriotism, and "a tender grace of a day that is dead" pervaded the throng. Remarks were heard of the brilliant receptions held here during the war. As mothers with handsome daughters at their side recalled those scenes, a sparkle of the eye and flitting expression of youthful beauty, would bring to mind the stories of how charming, piquante, and fascinating were the maidens of thirty-five years ago.

At 2:45 the formal exercises commenced.

The Governor and his staff entered and took positions about the platform, on which stood a small table covered

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with a battle-flag, whose age and signs of service were its veriest grace.

The windows were curtained with flags, and the white of the walls was only trespassed upon by large portraits of Stonewall Jackson, Johnston, and Jefferson Davis. When the strong face and venerable figure of Rev. Dr. Hoge, was seen to enter the main door there was a general hush. It will be remembered, that of all the ministers in and around Richmond, during those stirring times, 1860-1865, he alone remains. It was therefore most fitting that he should open the exercises with prayer.

Dr. Hoge's Prayer.

Almighty God! Thou livest and reignest forevermore, and with Thee do live the souls of all who having consecrated their lives to Thy service, died committing their spirits to Thy hands and their memories to our hearts. By Thy help we will be faithful to the sacred trust. We will perpetuate the story of their virtue, valor, and piety as a precious legacy to all succeeding generations.

We gather here to-day with hearts subdued by the tender recollections of the past, and with devout gratitude for the mercies of the present hour.

We recognize Thy kindness in permitting the noble women of our Southland to renovate and beautify this building, which we dedicate with these impressive ceremonies to all the sorrow-shrouded glories of our departed Confederacy.

We come on this day hallowed as the birthday of the Father of his Country, and by the inauguration of the Chieftain, who, being dead, yet, lives in the hearts of those who followed the banner now forever furled. We dedicate this mansion as the shrine to which all right-minded and right-hearted men will gather from every State and from every land to pay homage to exalted worth. The shrine,

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which will be hallowed by men bound to us by no tie, save that which admiration for such worth establishes between all magnanimous souls; the tie which will never be sundered while the great heart of humanity throbs in sympathy with heroic endeavor, and, most of all, when heroic endeavor is overwhelmed with defeat.

Here we would preserve the relics and the records of a struggle nevermore to be repeated and nevermore to be forgotten.

Our Father, we cannot forget the fiery trials, the disasters and desolations, which, in years gone by, caused us such humiliation and bitter tears, but we gratefully remember also the fortitude, the courage, the unfaltering trust in Thee which characterized our people in their time of peril and bereavement.

And now, turning from the strifes and sorrows of the past we resolutely face the future, beseeching Thee to grant us the wisdom and the grace to make that future prosperous and happy—an era of progress in all that enriches and ennobles a people whose God is the Lord.

And now, our Father, amidst the festivities of this hour, we implore Thee deeply to impress upon our hearts the great truth that all the temporal honors and glories of earth are worthless in comparison with the honors Thou dost bestow on those who are loyal to Thee, and who seek the eternal glory to which Thou hast taught us to aspire. We devoutly thank Thee that the piety of the great leaders of our armies was the flower and crown of all their virtues, and nothing now fills us with a satisfaction so pure, and with a gratitude so profound as the remembrance of their consecration to Thee, and their supreme devotion to Thy service.

May these great lessons be impressed anew on our minds and hearts by Thine honored servant who comes to address us to-day, and may it please Thee to hasten the coming of the time when all the inhabitants of this great land may be brought more and more to cherish the relation which unites them as children of one Father, and as citizens of one country, and when freedom, founded on constitu-

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tional law and religion, pure and undefiled, shall make our whole land happy and fill the whole world with peace.

And to God, Most High, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, we will ascribe all honor and glory forever. Amen.

At its conclusion, Judge Christian read a telegram received from Miss May Singleton Hampton of congratulation on the auspicious day. "Greeting to Confederate Memorial Literary Society; regret I am not with you."

Governor O'Ferrall was the next speaker, and paid a most glowing and eloquent tribute to Southern womanhood. He spoke substantially as follows:

LADIES OF THE CONFEDERATE LITERARY MEMORIAL SOCIETY:

Ladies and Gentlemen,—I think I can say boldly that the bloody strife of 1861 to 1865 developed in the men of the South traits of character as ennobling and as exalting as ever adorned men since the day dawn of creation. I think I can claim confidently that for courage and daring, chivalry and bravery, the world has never seen the superior of the Southern soldiers. I think I can assert defiantly that the annals of time present no leaves more brilliant than those upon which are recorded the deeds and achievements of the followers of the Southern cross. I think I can proclaim triumphantly that from the South's beloved President and the peerless commander of her armies in the field down to the private in her ranks, there was a display of patriotism perhaps unequalled, certainly never surpassed, since this passion was implanted in the human breast.

But as grand as the South was in her sons, she was grander still in her daughters; as sublime as she was in her men, she was sublimer still in her women.

History is replete with bright and beautiful examples of woman's devotion to home and birthland, of her fortitude, trials, and sufferings in her country's cause, and the women of the Confederacy

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added many luminous pages to what had already been most graphically written.

Yes, those Spartan wives and mothers, with husbands or sons, or both, at the front, directed the farming operations, supporting their families at home and supplying the armies; they sewed, knitted, wove and spun; then in the hospitals they were ministering angels, turning the heated pillow, smoothing the wrinkled cot, cooling the parched lips, stroking the burning brow, staunching the flowing blood, binding up the gaping wounds, trimming the midnight taper, and sitting in the stillness, only broken by the groans of the sick and wounded, pointing the departing spirit the way to God, closing the sightless eyes, and then following the bier to a Hollywood or ome humbler spot.

They saw the flames licking the clouds as their homes with their clinging memories were reduced to ashes; they heard of the carnage of battle, followed by the mother's deep moan, the wife's low sob, for, alas! she could not weep; the orphan's wail, and the sister's lament. But amid flame, carnage, death and lamentations, though their land was reddening with blood, and their loved ones were falling like leaves in autumn, they stood like heroines—firm, steadfast and constant.

Oh, women of the Confederacy, your fame is deathless; you need not monument nor sculptured stone to perpetuate it. Young maidens, gather at the feet of some Confederate matron in some reminiscent hour, and listen to her story of those days—now more than thirty years past—and how God gave her courage, fortitude, and strength to bear her privations, sufferings, and bereavements and live.

I have felt that this tribute to the daughters of the Confederacy, poor and brief as it is, would not be inappropriate on this occasion.

And now, why is it we are here? What has brought us together? What means this concourse of people? The answer is ready upon every tongue, Southern women's love for the memories of a generation ago; Southern women's devotion to the cause

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which, though enveloped in the clouds of defeat, yet is circled by a blaze of glory, has called us from our firesides and business to this spot. The daughters and granddaughters of the women who did so much to make this sunny clime of ours so classic and rich in historic lore in time of war and battle sound, are here to attest their fealty to the traditions of that period by dedicating this structure as a depository of Confederate cards and relics, setting apart a room for each of the States whose sons followed the star of Lee, Jackson, Johnston, Beauregard or Smith, and assigning it to the care of a regent, herself the worthy descendant of some patriot who wore the gray or gave aid and comfort to those engaged in the terrific struggle. Burning with a desire to establish such an institution in this old city, the capital of the Confederacy, whose very streets seem to be conescrated ground, still resounding in the imaginative ear with the tramp, tramp, tramp of the army that wrought renown imperishable from Gettysburg Heights to these city gates; from Bethel to Appomattox, those devoted women determined to raise the necessary funds for the purpose. When this resolution was formed success was assured. In March, 1890, the Society was organized. Soon thereafter Colonel John B. Cary, as a member of the City Council of Richmond, offered a resolution donating this property, and the resolution was promptly passed. The Society has expended about $15,000 in repairs and improvements. Where all have acted so nobly and done so well, it would be almost impossible to accord special credit to any, yet I feel sure I will voice the sentiments of the individual members of the Society when I mention as worthy of particular notice for their untiring and efficient efforts Mrs. Joseph Bryan, President of the Society, and Mrs. E. D. Hotchkiss, Chairman of the Building Committee.

Hastily passing on, let me ask: What building is this we dedicate?

It is what was the White House, the Executive Mansion of the Confederacy. Within these walls councils of state and councils of war were held, policies discussed, and campaigns mapped. Beneath

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this roof statesmen met statesmen, and warriors met warriors, all filled with a loyalty that knew no quenching, and a zeal that knew no lessening. Through these corridors rang voices, all in harmony, all proclaiming allegiance to a cause about which clustered the affections of a people who had staked everything in its maintenance and defence. Yes, this was the official home of the Chief Magistrate of the new American republic, founded upon the eternal principles of right and justice, but whose life was crushed out of it under the Juggernaut wheels of superior numbers and merciless power—numbers recruited from the four corners of the earth, and power secured from the combined nationalities of the globe.

How precious, indeed, are the recollections that hang round these precincts! Every spot is sacred, every room is hallowed. If these walls could but speak. what tales of joy and anxiety, happiness and woe, they would unfold. In their massiveness, they stand indeed as a memorial to the great man who once occupied them; and in their stateliness, as a reminder of the lofty character of the beloved Chief Magistrate of the short-lived but glorified and immortalized Confederacy.

But, while the tendrils of all our hearts entwine this historic structure, there is no lingering feeling of bitterness engendered by internecine strife in our breasts. Neither are we engaged in this work in any spirit of disloyalty to our reunited land. Oh, no! We are one people, under the ægis of one flag, affirming allegiance to one Constitution, worshipping at one altar, and moving forward for one goal. While we have no retractions to make, no recantations to sing—while we intend ever to be true to ourselves, to our martyred dead, and to our heroes, dead and living—to our traditions and civilizations, to everything that characterizes a brave and chivalrous race—we proclaim ourselves loyal sons and daughters of this Union.

I must now discharge a duty which has been assigned me. I must perform a task which, though pleasant, will be labor lost. I have the honor of introducing to you a gentleman who needs no introduction to a Richmond or Virginia audience—the distinguished sol-

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dier and honored citizen, General Bradley T. Johnson, who will address you.

General Johnson's Address.

Ladies of the Confederate Memorial Literary Society, Friends and Fellow Confederates, Men and Women:

To-day commemorates the birthday of the first rebel president, and the thirty-fifth anniversary of the inauguration of the last. It commemorates an epoch in the grandest struggle for liberty and right that has ever been made by man. It celebrates the baptism of a new nation, born thirty-five years ago to-day.

And this commemoration is in the capital city of the Old Dominion and of the Confederacy. More than a generation after the utter failure of the attempt, it is by the statesmen of Virginia, by her public authorities, by the government of the city of Richmond, who honor themselves in honoring this occasion, and by the free sentiment of this great and noble people.

There is nothing like it in history. No Greek archon, no Roman consul, was ever welcomed with a triumph after a defeat. Nowhere, at no time, has a defeated side ever been so honored, or the unsuccessful so apotheosized.

Success is worshipped, failure is forgotten. That is the universal experience and the unvarying law of nature. Therefore, it would seem that the fall of the Confederacy was, in some sense, a success and a triumph, for it cannot be that universal law has been set aside for this sole exception, the glorification of the Lost Confederacy, its heroines and its heroes. I shall endeavor to make clear in what respects there was success and triumph. I believe our first and most sacred duty is to our holy dead, to ourselves, and to our posterity. It is our highest obligation to satisfy the world of the righteousness of our cause and the sound judgment with which we defended it. And we injure ourselves, we impair the *morale* of our side, by incessant protestations of loyalty to the victor, and continual assertions of respect for his motives, of forgiveness for his conduct, and of be-

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lief in the nobility of his faith. There never can be two rights, nor two wrongs—one side must be right, and, therefore, the other is, of course, wrong. This is so of every question of morals and of conduct, and it must be pre-eminently so of a question which divided millions of people, and which cost a million of lives.

The world is surely coming to the conclusion that the cause of the Confederacy was right. Every lover of constitutional liberty, liberty controlled by law, all over the world begins to understand that the war was not a war waged by the South in defence of slavery, but was a war to protect liberty won and bequeathed by free ancestors.

They now know that the fundamental basic principle of the Revolution of 1775, upon which the governments of the States united were all founded—Massachusetts and Virginia, Rhode Island and North Carolina—was that "all government of right rests upon the consent of the governed," and that they, therefore, at all times must have the right to change and alter their form of government whenever changed circumstances require changed laws.

They now know that the English settlements in America were made in separate communities, at different times, by different societies; that they grew and prospered until an attempt was made to deprive them of an infinitely small portion of their property without their consent. The whole tea tax would not have produced £1,500—less than $7,500. That they resisted this attack on their rights as distinct colonies; that as separate States they made treaties with France and the continental powers in 1778; that their independence as separate States, by name, was acknowledged by Great Britain in 1783; that Maryland fought through that whole war until 1781 as an independent and separate State, and never joined the confederation until the last named year; that North Carolina and Rhode Island refused to enter the Union created by the Constitution of 1789, after the dissolution of the confederation, and for two years remained as independent of the States united, and of each other, as France and England are to-day; and, therefore, they know that these independent States, when they entered into the compact of the Constitution

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of 1789, never did (for a State never can, by the very nature of its being, commit suicide,) consent and agree to give up for ever the right of self-government, and of the people of a State to make a government to suit themselves.

There can be no such thing as irrepealable law in free society! Society is immortal. Its atoms arrange and crystallize themselves, from generation to generation, according to their necessities, but society grows and expands, and constant changes are required in its organization.

Therefore a State never can abandon its right to change. It is the law of nature, which neither compacts nor treaties, constitutions nor congresses, can change.

When the Constitution of the United States was formed, the institution of slavery existed in every one of the States, though emancipation had been begun in New England. Found to be unprofitable as an economic organization, it was rapidly eliminated from the Northern society, which was and is based on the idea of profit and loss.

Profitable in the South, it developed and prospered. It produced an enormous expansion of material, and, consequently, political power. It developed a society which, for intelligence, culture, chivalry, justice, honor, and truth, has never been excelled in this world, and it produced a race of negroes the most civilized since the building of the Pyramid of Cheops, and the most Christianized since the crucifixion of our Lord. The Southern race ruled the continent from 1775 to 1860, and it became evident that it would rule it for ever as long as the same conditions existed. The free mobocracy of the North could never cope with the slave democracy of the South, and it became the deliberate intent of the North to break up institutions so controlling and producing such dominating influences. Slavery was the source of political power, and the inspiration of political institutions, and it was selected as the point of attack. The moral question was subordinate to the political and social one. The point of the right or wrong of slavery agitated but a few weak-minded

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and feeble men. The real, great, dominating and controlling idea was the political and social one—the influence of the institution on character and institutions. There was forming in the South a military democracy, aggressive, ambitious, intellectual and brave, such as led Athens in her brightest epoch and controlled Rome in her most glorious days. If that was not destroyed, the industrial society of the North would be dominated by it. So the entire social force, the press, the pulpit, the public schools, was put in operation to make distinctive war on Southern institutions and Southern character, and for thirty years attack, vituperation, and abuse were incessant.

It was clear to the States of the South that there could be no peace with them, and there grew up a general desire to get away from them and live separate. The Gulf States urged instant separation when this hostile Northern sentiment elected a president and congress in 1860. But Virginia, who had given six States to the Union; Virginia, whose blood and whose brain had constructed the Union of the States; Virginia absolutely refused to be a party to the breaking of that which was so dear to her. She never seceded from the Union, but, standing serene in her dignity, with the halo of her glorious history around her, she commanded the peace. The only reply vouchsafed was the calling out of 75,000 troops and the tramp of hostile footsteps on her sacred soil. Like the flash from heaven her sword leaped from its scabbard, and her war cry, "*Sic Semper Tyrannis*," echoed round the world, and her sons circled the earth with the blaze of their enthusiasm as they rushed to the call of the old mother. Student from Gottingen, trapper from the Rockies, soldier and sailor, army and navy, men and women, all gave life—all—to stand by "the Mother of us all." And Virginians stood in line to guard her homes from invasion, her altars from desecration, her institutions from destruction.

She resisted invasion! It cannot be too often repeated or too plainly stated.

Virginia never seceded from the Union. She resisted invasion as her free ancestors for eight hundred years had done with arms and

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force. Before the ordinance of secession was voted on, Virginia was at war with the Northern States, and all legal connection had been broken by them, by their own act, in the unlawful invasion of her soil. God bless her and hers for ever and for ever! She bared her breast and drew her sword to protect her sisters behind her, and took upon herself the hazard of the die.

And I will presume to record my claim here for her kinsmen who flocked to her flag from beyond the Potomac, and who died for her on every battle-field from Shepherdstown to Appomattox; whose survivors love her now with the devotion of children adopted in blood.

It is this constant and growing consciousness of the nobleness, and justice and chivalry of the Confederate cause which constitutes the success and illuminates the triumph we commemorate to-day. Evil dies, good lives, and the time will come when all the world will realize that the failure of the Confederacy was a great misfortune to humanity, and will be the source of unnumbered woes to liberty. Washington might have failed; Kosciusko and Robert E. Lee did fail; but I believe history will award the higher place to these, unsuccessful, than to Suwarrow and to Grant, victorious.

This great and noble cause, the principles of which I have attempted to formulate for you, was defended with a genius and a chivalry of men and women never equalled by any race. My heart melts now at the memory of those days.

Just realize it. There is not a hearthstone in Virginia that has not heard the sound of hostile cannon; there is not a family which has not buried kin slain in battle. Of all the examples of that heroic time, of all figures that will live in the music of the poet, or the pictures of the painter, the one that stands in the foreground, the one that will be glorified with the halo of the martyr-heroine, is the woman, mother, sister, lover, who gave her life and heart to the cause. And the woman who attracts my sympathy most, and to whom my heart grows hottest, is the plain, simple country woman and girl,

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remote from cities and towns, back in the woods, away from railways or telegraph.

Thomas Nelson Page has given us a picture of her in his story of "Darby." I thank him for "Darby Stanly." I knew the boy and loved him well, for I have seen him and his cousins in camp, on the march, and on the battle-field, lying in ranks, stark and pale, with their faces to the foe, and their muskets grasped in their stiff, cold hands. I can recall how the boys would square their shoulders to see if the girls were looking at them, and how the girls would preen their new muslins and calicoes and see if the boys were "noticing," and how by Tuesday news came that Captain Thornton was forming his company at the court-house and how the mother packed up his little "duds" in her boy's school satchel, and tied it on his back, and kissed him and bade him "good-bye," and watched him, as well as she could see, as he went down the walk to the front-gate, and as he turned into the "big road," and as he got to the corner, turned round, and took off his hat and swung it around his head, and then disappeared out of this life for ever. For after Cold Harbor his body could never be found nor his grave identified, though a dozen saw him die. He was in front of the charge.

And then, for days and for weeks and for months, how she lived this lonely life, waiting for news! He was her only son, and she was a widow; but from that day to this no human being has ever heard a word of repining from her lips. Those who suffered most complain least.

Or, I recall that story of Bishop-General Polk, of the woman in the mountains of Tennessee with six sons. Five in the army, who, when it was announced to her that her eldest born had been killed in battle, simply said: "The Lord's will be done. Eddie (her baby) will be fourteen next spring, and he can take Billy's place."

The hero of this great epoch is the son I have described, as his mother and sister will be the heroines. For years, day and night, winter and summer, without pay, with no hope of promotion, nor of winning a name or making a mark, the Confederate boy-soldier

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treads the straight and thorny path of duty. Half-clothed, whole-starved, he tramps night after night his solitary post on picket. No one can see him. Five minutes' walk down the road will put him beyond recall, and twenty minutes further he will be in Yankee lines, where pay, food, clothes, quiet and safety all await him. Think of the tens of thousands of boys subjected to this temptation, and how few yielded. Think of how many never dreamed of such a relief from danger and hardship!

But, while I glorify the chivalry, the fortitude, and the fidelity of the private soldier, I do not intend to minimize the valor, the endurance, or the gallantry of those who led them.

I know that the knights of Arthur's Round Table, or the Paladins and Peers, roused by the blast of that Font-Arabian horn from Roland at Roncesvalle, did not equal in manly traits, in nobility of character, in purity of soul, in gallant, dashing courage, the men who led the rank and file of the Confederate armies from lieutenant up to lieutenant-general. There were more rebel brigadiers killed in battle for the Confederacy than in any war that ever was fought. When such men and women have lived such lives and died such deaths in such a cause, their memories will outlast time. Martyrs must be glorified, and when the world knows, and posterity appreciates, that the war was fought for the preservation and perpetuation of the right of self-government, of government by the people, for the people, and to resist government by force against the will of the people, then the Confederacy will be revered like the memories of Leonidas at Thermopylæ, and Kosciusko, and Kossuth, and all the glorious army of martyrs.

Repeat and reiterate that the war waged upon the South was an unjust and causeless war of invasion and rapine, of plunder and murder, not for patriotism nor high motives, but to gratify ambition and lust of power in the promoters of it, for contracts and profits by the supporters of it. I do not deny enthusiasm for the Union to the gallant young Americans who died for their flag, but I do insist that the Union would have been smashed to smithereens and the flag

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gone to pot if there had not been fat contracts for shoddy coats and bogus boots, to preserve the one and to uphold the other. The sentiment would not have lasted thirty days if the people behind had not been making money. The war of the South was a war of self-defence justified by all laws sacred and divine, of nature or of man. It was the defence of institutions of marriage, of husband and wife, of parent and child, of master and servant. Not one man in a thousand had any property interest in slavery in the Confederate army. Every man had a home and a mother. If the stronger section had the right to overturn the institution of servitude, maintained by the patriarchs, and sanctioned by the apostles, which had in all time been the apprenticeship by which savage races had been educated and trained into civilization by their superiors, it would have precisely the same right to overturn the institution of marriage, and establish its system of divorce laws, by which the ancient institution of concubinage could be restored and maintained. If one section could impose its will in another, the one was master and the other was slave, and the only way to preserve liberty was by armed resistance. I insist that the South did not make war in defence of slavery; slavery was only the incident, the point attacked. The defence was of all institutions, marriage, husband and wife, parent and child, as well. But the instinct of the great mass of this people, that instinctive perception of truth, which in this race is as unerring as a mathematical proposition, understood, grasped, appreciated at once that the question was a question of race domination, and they understood too the fundamental fact, that in all trials of strength—strength of body, strength of will, strength of character—the weakest must go to the wall, and the great, manly, just, humane heart of the master race pitied the inferior one.

The great crime of the century was the emancipation of the negroes. They are an affectionate, trustworthy race. If the institution of slavery had been left to work itself out under the influence of Christianity and civilization, the unjust and cruel incidents would have been eliminated, just as they have been in the institution of

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husband and wife. At common law a man had a right to beat his wife with a stick not thicker than his thumb, and in England wives were sold in open market. Twenty years ago marriage obliterated a woman's existence and absorbed her in the legal entity of the man. Husband and wife were one, and he was the one. She could make no contract, nor make a will, nor hold property, except land. All the power to do and to think belonged to the husband. Now, under the law of Virginia, the married woman is the equal in all legal and property rights with her husband, and in all others she is his susuperior.

Institutions and society change by the operation of the law of justice and love, of right and of charity, and by its influence the negro would have been trained and educated into habits of industry, of self-restraint, of self-denial, of moral self-government, until in due time he would have gone into the world to make his struggle for survivorship on fair terms. As it is, against his will, without his assistance, he has been turned loose in America to do the best he can in the contest with the strongest race that ever lived. The law of the survival of the fittest forces the fight, and the consequence that whenever the colored race, black, red or yellow, has anything the white race want, it takes it, is working. It has done so in the Americas and in Asia. It is now doing so in Africa.

Yet in the face of this irresistible law, the negro, a child of fourteen, has been turned loose to compete with the full grown man of the white race. The generation has not yet passed which saw the inauguration of the era of race equality, and even now the results of of the competition begin to be discernible. The labor unions in many places exclude the black man from equal privileges of work, and it needs no prophet to foretell the time when he will be the helot of the social system, excluded from all right which white men wish to enjoy. This will be cruel and unjust, but it will be the logical and necessary result of sudden and general emancipation. Nothing was ever devised so cruel, as forcing on these children, the power and responsibility of the ballot. It requires powers they have not got; it

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subjects them to tests they cannot stand, and will cause untold misery to them in the future. These are some of the consequences of the conquest to the black race.

To the white they are also appalling. Adopting the theory of equal rights, and of equal capacity, as time goes on, the power of labor-duplicating machinery, and the reduction of the forces of nature, heat, light, electricity to the use of man, will multiply the labor productiveness of man, so that one man will produce as much as one thousand do now. The enormous profits of labor will accumulate in the few hands, the great mass will remain laborers forever. And the many will ask the few, How is this, that we produce the wealth, and you enjoy it? Are we to be your bondsmen forever? And then a new struggle will begin.

I call attention to one fact. The institution of slavery was imbedded in the life, the sentiments, the family of a people. It was defended by traditions, of love, respect, and gratitude. It was destroyed by the physical power of "*vis major*," of superior force. The institution of corporate property, of stockholders and bondholders has no supporters but those beneficially interested in bonds and stock, not a sentiment surrounds it, not a traditio hallows it, not a memory sanctifies it. When the time comes, as it surely is coming—when physical power, demands its share of the accumulations of labor, and seizes all bonds and stocks for the public and common benefit, by the right of eminent domain, then the descendants of the men who got rich from the plunder of the South will understand that punishment is as certain as crime, and that the engineer of evil, will always be hoisted eventually by his own petard. These are some of the consequences of the conquest.

It is to commemorate these principles, and this heroic conduct, this patriotic sacrifice of our men and women, that we propose to erect here a memorial hall of the Confederacy.

When William, the Norman, had destroyed the English nation at Hastings, so the inscription read, he erected a grand memorial on the site of the thickest fray, and placed the high altar of the Abbey

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over the very spot where Harold fell. This memorial he called Battle-Abbey, dedicated it to the Norman, St. Peter, and placed it in charge of an order of Normon monks. The banner and the shields of those who died on that stricken field were hung up in the chapel, and the roll of their names and dignities inscribed on its record. Here, for four centuries, daily prayers were offered for the repose of their souls and matins and even-song celebrated their devotion and their death, But the Battle-Abbey has long ago passed to profane uses, and the flags of the conquerer and his knights have faded into dust. It cannot be so with the memorial of the Confederacy. The Battle-Abbey commemorated a ruthless raid of robbers, who took by the strong hand, and lived with disregard of blood. There was not a principle of honor, of chivalry, of justice, or right in that attack upon a nation, and in that overthrow of a race. With the power that established it, the Battle-Abbey fell and disintegrated.

Our memorial will be here in Richmond, the heart and the grave of the Confederacy, and around it hovers the immortal soul of love and of memory, which for all time will sanctify it to all true men women. They will know that it is a memorial of no "Lost Cause." They will never believe that "we thought we were right," they will know, as we know, that we were right, immortally right, and that the conquerer was wrong, eternally wrong. The great army of the dead is here, the sentiment of the living is here, the memories of the past are here, the monuments of the future will be here. As all roads lead to Rome, so in the ages to come, all ties of memory, of sentiment, of heart, and of feeling will vibrate from Richmond. As every follower of the prophet, at sunset turns his face to Mecca, and sends up a prayer for the dead and the living, so everywhere in this great South Land, which was the Confederacy, whenever the trumpet call of duty sounds, when the call to do right without regard to consequence rings over the woods and the meadows, the mountains and the valleys, the spirit of the Confederacy will rise, the dead of Hollywood and of Oakwood will stand in ranks, and their eternal memory will inspire their descendants to do right whatever

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it cost of life or fortune, of danger and disaster. Lee will ride his bronze horse, Hill (A. P.) will be by his side, Stonewall will be there, Stuart's plume will float again, and the battle-line of the Confederacy will move on to do duty, justice, and right. The memorial of the Confederacy is here—not built by hands—made by memory and devotion! Where else could it be?

In the main and centre room, on the first floor of the building the Reception Committee extended cordial welcome to all visitors. These ladies were Mrs. Joseph Bryan, Mrs. E. D. Hotchkiss, Mrs. J. Taylor Ellyson, Mrs. E. C. Minor, Mrs. James R. Werth, Mrs. Raleigh Colston, Mrs. Ann E. Grant, Miss May Baughman, Mrs. J. B. Lightfoot, Mrs. Hunter McGuire, Mrs. Frank Crump, Mrs. M. S. Smith, and Mrs. L. C. Daniel.

In the east room, which will be the Virginia Room, refreshments were served.

A large and priceless collection of records and relics are now in the custody of the Vice-Regent, Mrs. J. Taylor Ellyson, and will be placed in this room as soon as suitable cases can be provided.

The bureau in this room is one which occupied a place in the house when used as the Executive Mansion. The bust standing upon it (of Mr. Davis) is that which stood at the head of the dead chief's coffin when the body lay in state at the Capitol, before the re-interment in Hollywood. It is the gift of Colonel J. Bell Bigger.

The west rooms on the first floor were those representing Mississippi and Georgia. The first was decorated with the

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Confederate colors, and contained numerous relics of special interest. Over the doorway was the State name in letters of gold.

Among the relics were a copy of General Lee's farewell address to the army at Appomattox, a sword belonging to Colonel Thomas August, epaulets belonging to Captain Pitt, slippers made of carpet taken from one of the rooms in the Executive Mansion during the war.

Here the Vice-Regent, Mrs. R. N. Northen, and several Mississippi ladies, received.

The Georgia Room is very large. Here will be the De Renne collection, considered the most valuable in existence. It was collected by Mrs. De Renne immediately after the war. She was an enthusiastic Southerner, who loved everything connected with the war, and determined to gather in and preserve all the records and relics she could find.

Mrs. J. Prosser Harrison, Vice-Regent, received here with several Georgia ladies.

Over the entrance to the Alabama Room was the State seal and the interpretation of the State name—"Here we Rest."

The room was richly decorated and contained numerous relics of particular value and interest, including an original manuscript account of the battle of Manassas by General Beauregard, presented by Mrs. Augusta Evans Wilson; sword, epaulets, field-glass, Bible, spur, bit, saddle, blanket, and coat belonging to General H. D. Clayton, and sent by his daughter, Miss Clayton, of Eufaula, Ala. There is a reg-

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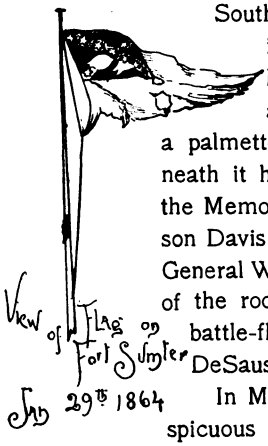
ister in this room, in which all Alabamians visiting the Museum are asked to write their name and address.

Mrs. James H. Drake, Vice-Regent, received here with a number of Alabama ladies.



South Carolina Room was most richly decorated and interesting. On the wall was the State seal and legend, "Semper parati." On the east wall was a particularly beautiful flag of blue silk, upon which a palmetto-tree and crescent were worked in silver. Beneath it hung a palmetto wreath, sent by the members of the Memorial Association of South Carolina for the Jefferson Davis re-interment. On the north wall was a portrait of General Wade Hampton, in a palmetto wreath. In a corner of the room on a large easel was a portrait of the last battle-flag at Fort Sumter. Vice-Regent, Mrs. W. P. DeSaussure, and South Carolina ladies received here.

In Maryland, oriole and black were, of course, the conspicuous colors, over the main window of which the State name appeared in evergreen. Here was a bust of General Robert E. Lee, sent by the Confederate Society of the Army and Navy of Maryland, and executed by Volck; a packet-handkerchief belonging to the great general, donated by Mrs. Henry C. Scott, of Ashland; a crucifix made of bullets collected from the battle of the Crater and donated by Mrs. Randolph Tucker. Mrs. C. O'B. Cowardin, Vice-Regent, received here, with a number of Maryland ladies.

Tennessee Room, which is the north-west room on the third floor, was tastefully furnished and decorated. Mrs.

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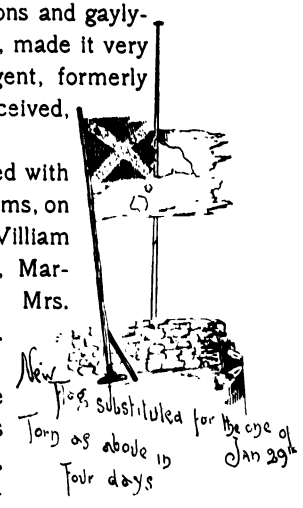
Norman V. Randolph, Vice-Regent, and her committee, some of whom were Tennessee ladies, received.

Arkansas Room was distinctive with its shield well placed amid the crimson and white decorations and gayly-colored flags, which, with the beautiful roses, made it very attractive. Mrs. Decatur Axtell, Vice-Regent, formerly Miss Cantrell, of Little Rock, Arkansas, received, assisted by several other ladies.



Missouri Room was beautifully decorated with the Confederate colors. The State coat of-arms, on satin, was given in memory of Lieutenant William Keith, Company D, Fourth Missouri Cavalry, Marmaduke's Brigade, by members of the family. Mrs. G. P. Stacy, Vice-Regent, and Mrs. N. D. Werth received here.

Kentucky Room was decorated with taste and was full of interest. Conspicuous in it was a portrait of General John C. Breckinridge, given by the artist, Mr. Hunleigh, of Lexington, Kentucky. Miss M. P. Harris, Vice-Regent, and other ladies received.

The Louisiana Room was most attractive, although those in charge were not prepared for a display of relics. Mrs.. George Wayne Anderson, Vice-Regent, and other Louisiana ladies received here.

Texas Room was simply decorated with a large "Lone Star" in "living green" of smilax. A number of ladies received there in the evening with Mrs. McLeod Vice-

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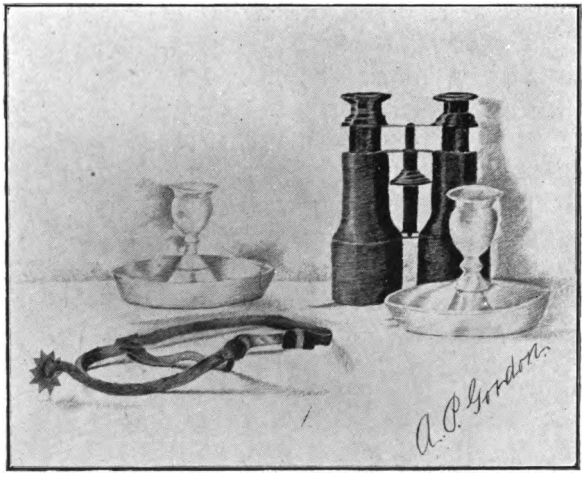
Regent. No relics or documents of value were exhibited, as suitable cases had not been prepared for the reception of such sacred and valued treasures.

North Carolina Room, immediately over the Virginia Room, was richly decorated with the State colors. Mrs. T. D. Neal, Vice-Regent, has some valuable relics and records from "The Old North State." A party of North Carolina ladies received with her.



Used by General William Dorsey Pender, of North Carolina, who died July 18, 1863, from the effects of a wound received at the battle of Gettysburg.

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Florida Room was tropically luxuriant with towering palms, in boxes draped with Spanish moss, and large green leaves, as cool and fresh as though just cut from their native swamps, decorating doors and windows. Beautiful shells and sea-weed, fragrant roses and stately japonicas, fresh

FLORIDA ROOM, CONFEDERATE MUSEUM.

from their home, though so far away, made it a typical room. A handsome State flag of softest white, with seal of State painted on white silk in centre, new for the occa-

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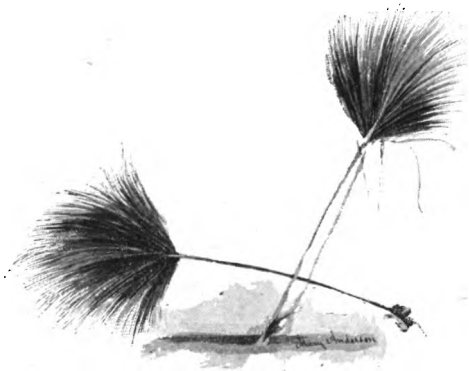
sion, gave distinctiveness to the scene. Many valuable war relics—three flags which had seen much service, two bearing significant legends, "Any Fate but Submission" on the one, on the other, "Liberty or Death"; a cutlass from the first Confederate cruiser, the "Jeff Davis"; a piece of crockery with design and motto, "Aide toi et Dieu l'aidera," in centre, made expressly for Confederate navy; a canteen with a most touching history, and many other things, made this room one of the most attractive in the building. Mrs. R. A. Patterson, Vice-Regent, received with several Florida ladies.



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SOUTH CAROLINA seceded on December 18, 1860. Major Anderson was then with one hundred men at Fort Moultrie, which he evacuated one night after destroying what he could not remove, THIS BEING THE FIRST OVERT ACT, THE BEGINNING OF HOSTILITIES, and seized Fort Sumter, where reinforcements might reach him.

January 9, 1861, the steam transport, "Star of the West," attempting to go to his relief, was turned back by warning shots.

April 11, General Beauregard demanded the surrender of the fort, offering to transport garrison and officers to any United States port. On the 12th the bombardment of Fort Sumter begun, to which its guns responded, and on the 13th Major Anderson capitulated, and was sent with his men to the United States' fleet lying outside the bar. No life was lost on either side during this first engagement of the war.

Dupont's powerful fleet attempted to enter Charleston Harbor, April 17, 1863. After a hot engagement of two hours, it retired completely defeated. Dahlgren succeeded Dupont, and General Gillmore effecting a landing on Morris

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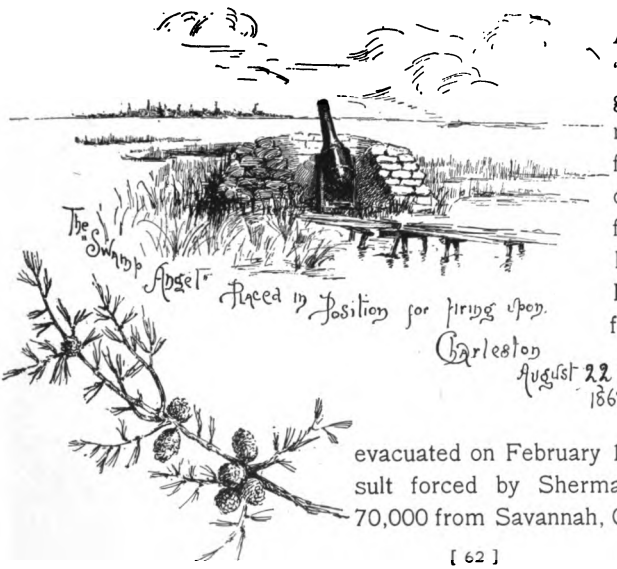
Island in rear of Fort Sumter, it was attacked by sea and land, its guns dismounted, its walls pulverized. Artillerymen were replaced by infantry. Attacks were made upon the ruins by boats, by fleet, by day and by night All were repulsed. Says the English historian, Greg: "All the engineering genius of Gillmore, and the perseverance of Dahlgren, served only to bring into relief the superior ability and matchless tenacity of the Confederates. In the annals of the Federal Army and Navy there is no exploit comparable to the defence of Charleston Harbor." (Hist. U. S., V. II., p. 306.)



On the night of August 21, 1863, "The Swamp Angel," 8-inch Parrot rifle, opened fire upon the city of Charleston from the Marsh Battery on Morris Island, a range of five miles.

Fort Sumter never surrendered, but was evacuated on February 17, 1865, "a result forced by Sherman's march with 70,000 from Savannah, Ga., to Columbia,

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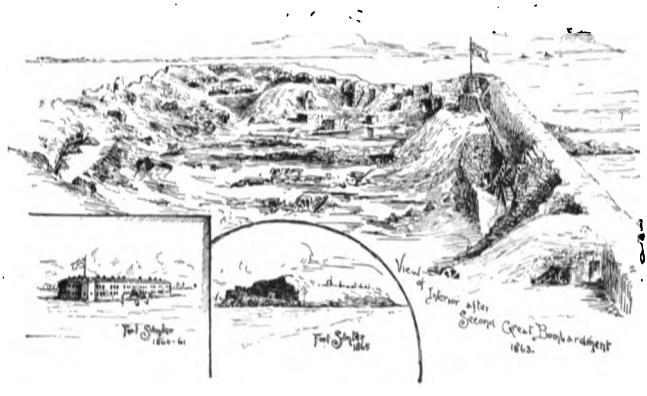
from Columbia to Cheraw, and by the exhausted resources of the Confederacy. The torch was mercilessly applied by this army to Hardeeville, Grahamville, McPhersonville, Barnwell, Blackville, Midway, Orangeburg, Lexington, and to the capital of the State." (Milit. Op. General Beauregard, Colonel Roman.) "Sherman promised protection to the city, (Columbia) and, in spite of his solemn



promise, he burned it to the ground deliberately, systematically and atrociously." (Ib. V. II., p. 373, letter Gen. Hampton.) "We were determined to produce results . . . to make every man, woman and child in the South feel that if they dared rebel against the flag of their country they must either die or submit." (Ib. Sherman's Address at Salem, Ill.)

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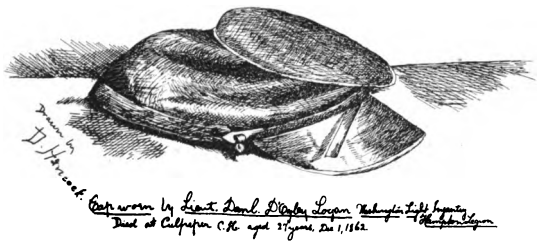
"At the last moment" (February 17, 1865), says Elise Rhett Lewis in her "Fort Sumter," "Major Huguenin took the beloved flag from its staff, folded it carefully and brought it away." An oil painting from the original of this battle-scarred flag now hangs in the South Carolina Room, donated by the Washington Light Infantry of Charleston, S. C., who now possess the flag.

SOUTH CAROLINA ROOM IN CONFEDERATE MUSEUM (President Davis's Chamber). — Regent, Miss May Singleton Hampton, Columbia, S. C.; Vice-Regent, Mrs. W. P. De Saussure. Richmond Va.



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MISSISSIPPI'S ordinance of secession, January 9, 1861, ended with these words, "and shall henceforth be a free, sovereign and independent State." Honorable Jefferson Davis said, in closing his farewell address to the Senate of the United States, January 21, 1861, "Putting our trust in God, and in our firm hearts and strong arms, we will vindicate the right as best we may" State Sovereignty was ever his watchword, and the watchword of his State. Mississippi gave to the Confederacy her first and only President. His inauguration in Montgomery stands out boldly in the history of the South as an occasion of solemn grandeur. After his inaugural address, standing before that immense throng, one hand on the Bible, the other raised to heaven, he listened to the reading of the oath, at its conclusion saying, in solemn, reverent tones, "So help me God." Thus was launched the Ship of State, at whose helm he bravely stood, guiding her as best he could, going down with her into the deep waters that engulfed her. What Mississippi suffered—how brave were her sons, belongs to the history of the whole war. Lamar Fontaine, the hero of twenty-seven hard-fought battles, and the author of "All Quiet Along the Potomac To-night," was a Mississippian. The battle of

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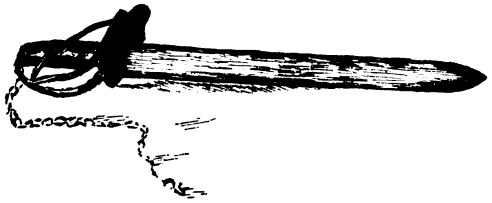
Corinth, the siege of Vicksburg, Champion's Hill, Harrisburg, give to her a glory that is imperishable.

General Sterling Price says in his report of the battle of Corinth, "The history of this war contains no bloodier page, perhaps, than that which will record this fiercely contested battle. The strongest expressions fall short of my admiration of the gallant conduct of officers and men. Words cannot add lustre to the fame they have acquired through deeds of noble daring, which will shed about officer and soldier who stood to his arms through this struggle a halo of glory as imperishable as it is brilliant."

MISSISSIPPI ROOM IN CONFEDERATE MUSEUM (Private Reception-Room of President Davis).—Regent, Miss Varina Ann (Winnie) Davis, New York City; Vice-Regent, Mrs. R. N. Northen, Richmond, Va.



This Cutlass was of the Armament of the Confederate States Letter of Marque, Privateer "Jeff Davis," which sailed from Charleston, June 28th, 1861; cruised off the Atlantic coast; made eleven captures, and was wrecked on St. Augustine Bar, August, 1861.

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LORIDA—1860! And the wires flashed the news South Carolina has seceded; then Mississippi, then Florida, on January 10th, 1861. The first engagement in the State was the unsuccessful attempt on October 9th, 1861, to capture Fort Pickens, on Santa Rosa Island, guarding the harbor of Pensacola. There were but few battles fought in Florida, that at Olustee being the most important. This freedom from invasion enabled this State to contribute largely to the commissary supplies of the Confederate Army.

Florida furnished 12,000 troops. Some of the most prominent commanders were Generals E. Kirby Smith, Loring, Patton Anderson, Finegan, Perry, W. G. M. Davis, Finley, and Wm. Miller.

To this State belongs the honor of having had the youngest heroes regularly drilled for home defence, some of them not being over twelve years of age, and on one occasion with no ammunition but bird shot, they helped to repulse a skirmishing party, showing themselves no laggards in the field.

Colonel Dickison (Florida's Mosby) gives an interesting episode in the life of General John C. Breckinridge, Secretary of the Confederate Navy: "In May, 1865, at

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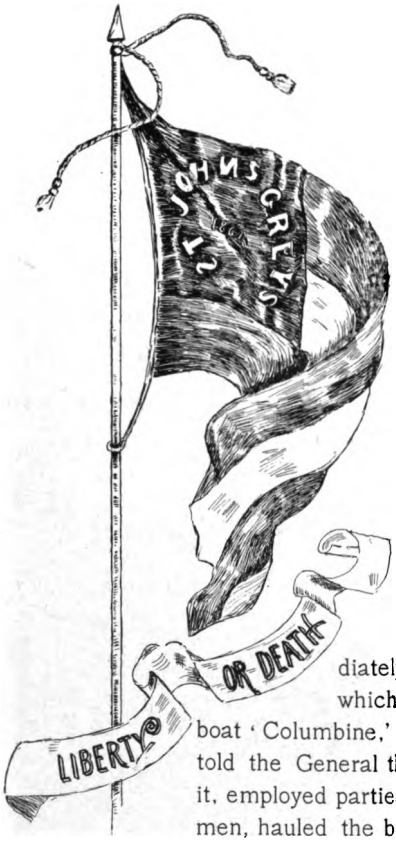

Waldo, Florida, two days before my command was paroled, I received a note signed 'Confederate officer,' asking my immediate presence at Gainesville. I started at once. On reaching there was conducted to General Breckinridge, who was attended by two of his staff, Colonel Wilson, chief-of-staff, and Captain Wood, a grandson of General Zach. Taylor, and his body-servant. He instantly made known his purpose in sending for me. He was determined to reach, if possible, the Trans-Mississippi Army; thought the safest route would be by way of Cuba, and wished to know if I could arrange to send him immediately. I had nothing but a life-boat which I had saved from the captured gunboat 'Columbine,' and secured by sinking in a lake. I told the General this was at his service; he accepted it, employed parties who, with the help of some of my men, hauled the boat to the Indian river, and the brave little band embarked. They tossed from island to island until they reached the Cuban shore, there to hear of the downfall of the whole Confederacy."

Florida has by heroic endeavor provided a Home for her veterans, and is by liberal contributions of both money

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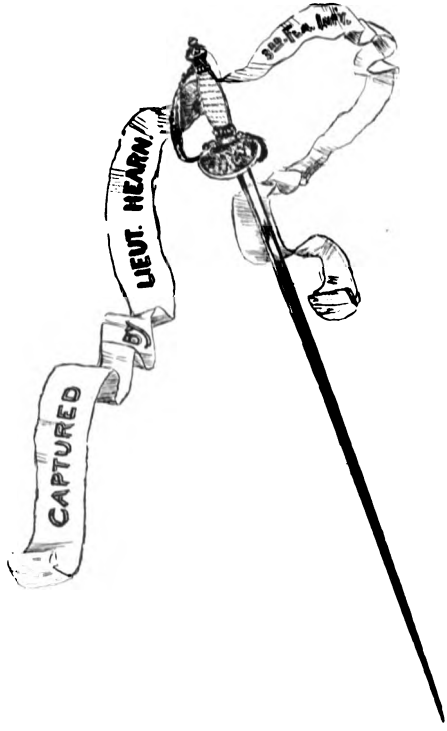
and relics preserving in the "Confederate Memorial Hall" memories of their valor and sacrifice.

FLORIDA ROOM IN CONFEDERATE MUSEUM.—Regent, Mrs. Francis P. Flemming, Jacksonville, Fla.; Vice-Regent, Mrs. R. A. Patterson, Richmond, Va.



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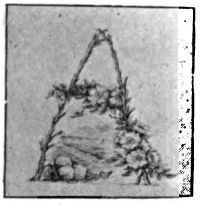

LABAMA on January 11, 1861, wheeled into line with South Carolina, Mississippi and Florida, as an "independent, sovereign State." On February 4, 1861, in Montgomery, was convened the first Congress of the seceding States, which proposed the Provisional Constitution of the new Confederacy. This constitution was adopted February 8. On February 9, Mr. Jefferson Davis, of Mississippi, was elected President of the Confederate States of America. In Montgomery, on February 18, Mr. Davis was inaugurated. The Provisional Congress there in session May 21, resolved "that this Congress adjourn on Tuesday next to meet again on July 20, at Richmond, Virginia." Mr. Walker, of Alabama, was in Mr. Davis's first Cabinet. Mr. John Forsyth, of Alabama, was one of the commission of three appointed within a week of the inauguration for the "purpose of negotiating friendly relations between the governments of the Federal and the Confederate States. The memorable defence of Mobile adds lustre to this State. Virginia's distinguished son, General Dabney H. Maury, commanded here. This gallant soldier and courteous gentleman of the old school still dwells among us, teaching our children lessons of heroism by his histories of the war.

At Citronville, forty miles north of Mobile, occurred

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the last surrender of the Confederate forces. There, in the early days of May, 1865, General Richard Taylor and Commodore Farrand, surrendered to General Canby and Rear-Admiral Thatcher.

Alabama has a long list of distinguished soldiers—Longstreet, Clayton, Deas, Pettus, Withers, Pelham, Rodes, Garrott, Roddy, Gracie, Johnston, and others.

ALABAMA ROOM IN CONFEDERATE MUSEUM (Private Office of President Davis).—Regent, Miss Mary Clayton, Eufaula, Ala.; Vice-Regent, Mrs. James H. Drake, Richmond, Va.

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EORGIA seceded from the Union 19th of January, 1861. Had *one hundred and fifty thousand* soldiers in the war; twenty-two thousand killed; thirty-five thousand wounded. At first battle of Manassas General Beauregard exclaimed, as the Eighth Georgia regiment passed, "I salute the Eighth Georgia with my hat off—history shall never forget you." Upon this roll of honor are the names Generals John B. Gordon, Francis S. Bartow, William J. Hardee, Joseph Wheeler, Thomas R. R. Cobb, Lafayette McLaws, W. H. S. Walker and Commodore Tatnall.

Georgia's patriotism is still gloriously maintained in her care of her indigent and maimed soldiers. She pays annually, in pensions, five hundred and fifty thousand dollars.

The Mary De Renne collection, in the keeping of the Confederate Memorial Literary Society, is considered the most valuable in the South. It consists mainly of documents, the original Constitution of the Confederate States being one of them.

GEORGIA ROOM IN CONFEDERATE MUSEUM (Drawing-Room).—Regent, Mrs. Robert Emory Park, Macon, Ga.; Vice-Regent, Mrs. J. Prosser Harrison, Richmond, Va.

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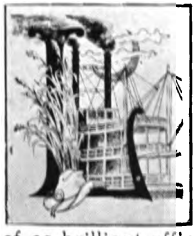

OUISIANA illustrates most brilliantly the fact that the Southern Confederacy was a union, not only of free and independent States, but of States whose individuality was as marked, as was their heroic devotion to the common cause of Constitutional Liberty. Other States can boast of as brilliant officers; can tell of deeds as brave; of campaigns as glorious; of heroism as stern and unflinching; but no where else, in all the galaxy of States, does there shine forth so conspicuously the debonair gaiety, the brilliant abandon, which sent the Louisiana men to the front to do and die, with the fortitude of Stonewall Jackson, but with the gay insouciance, so infinitely touching, so irresistibly attractive gaily, as to a banquet-- but as surely, as inevitably, as fate.

The fall of New Orleans and its occupancy by B. F. Butler is a mournful chapter in her history. So atrocious and dastardly were his acts, that President Davis issued a proclamation pronouncing and declaring "the said Benjamin Butler to be a felon, deserving of capital punishment." "In the official reports and in the traditions of both armies, the names of the batteries of the Washington Artillery have frequent and honorable mention." (Rise and Fall of the Confederate Government.) The charge of the Louisiana Tigers at the battle of Gettysburg shows their dash and reso-

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lute spirit. President Davis, in his speech at a banquet of the Louisiana division of the Army of Northern Virginia, December 6th, 1878, said: "Louisiana was everywhere, when blood was to be shed in maintenance of truth and liberty, and the rights she had inherited." Mr. Davis died in New Orleans, La., December 5th, 1889, and when he was laid in state in the Council Chamber of the City Hall, from midnight, December 6th, to noon, December 11th, a guard of honor from the Washington Artillery, in full uniform, kept watch beside his bier. In the two years that his body lay in the tomb of the Army of Northern Virginia in that city the Louisiana soldiers kept guard day and night beside his tomb.

To General Beauregard, of Louisiana, belongs the distinction of having originated the battle-flag of the Southern Confederacy, whose history will "go sounding down the ages, furl its folds though now we must." One of the first three flags, made of "ladies' dresses," was sent to General Beauregard, he entrusting it to his wife at New Orleans for safe-keeping. At the fall of New Orleans she sent it by a Spanish man-of-war to Cuba. At the close of the war General Beauregard presented it to the Washington Artillery, where it now is.

Louisiana has a long list of gallant soldiers, prominent among these are Generals Beauregard, Richard Taylor, Braxton Bragg, Harry Hays, Leonidas Polk, John Taylor Wood, Blanchard, Gardner, Hebert, Gibson, Peck, Nichols, York, Higgins.

LOUISIANA ROOM IN CONFEDERATE MUSEUM.—Regent, Mrs. D. A. S. Vaught; Vice-Regent, Mrs. William C. Bentley.

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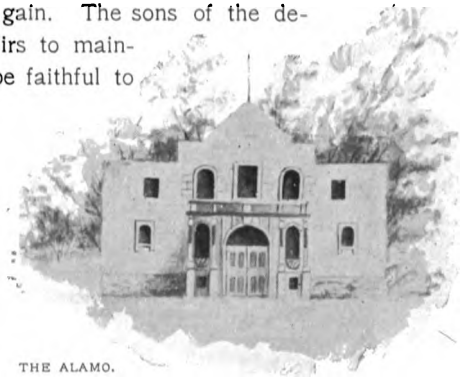
TEXAS, unlike any other State, was once a Republic, and wrested her independence from Mexico, was admitted into the Union December 27, 1845. The history of this great State is interesting and romantic, settled as she was by the best blood from other States, principally Virginia and Georgia. President Davis, in his welcome address to Texas troops in Virginia, said: "Texans! The troops from other States have their reputation to gain. The sons of the defenders of the Alamo have theirs to maintain. I am assured you will be faithful to the trust."

The appreciation of General Robert E. Lee is conveyed in the following letter to Senator Wigfall, of Texas, who represented the Lone Star State in the Congress of the Confederate States:



THE ALAMO.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF VIRGINIA,

September 21st, 1862.

GENERAL L. T. WIGFALL:

General.—I have not heard from you with regard to the new Texas

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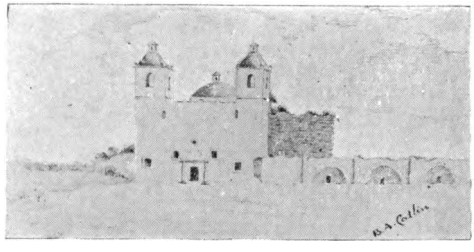
regiments which you promised to raise for the army. I need them very much. I rely upon those we have in all our tight places, and fear I have to call on them too often. They have fought grandly and nobly, and we must have more of them. Please make every possible exertion to get them on for me. You must help me in this matter. With a few more regiments as Hood now has, as an example of daring bravery, I could feel more confident of the campaign.

Very respectfully yours,

R. E. LEE, GENERAL.

One of the most illustrious leaders of the Fourth Texas, Hood's brigade, was Colonel Bradfute Warwick, of Rich-



MISSION OF CONCEPTION, NEAR BEXAR, TEXAS.

mond, Va., whose daring and intrepid bravery won for him the love and undying affection of the brave men he led to *victory* at the battle of Gaines's Mill, laying down his life at that moment. Colonel Warwick was a son of whom Virginia may well be proud.

Texas room in Memorial Hall has been proudly accepted by the Daughters of the Confederacy of Texas. The V. Jefferson Davis branch at Galveston held a meeting in April. It

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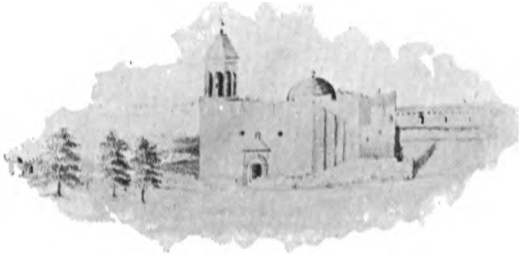
was resolved to place memorials to several noted Texas generals. Records and relics are being collected. The Galveston branch of the Daughters of the Confederacy, in co-operation throughout Texas, will, in the near future, place a memorial window in the Texas room to the memory of Hood's brigade, thus doing honor to privates and officers of this noble legion.

TEXAS ROOM IN CONFEDERATE MUSEUM.—Regent, Mrs. A. V. Winkler, Corsicana, Texas; Vice-Regent, Mrs. Cazneau McLeod, Richmond, Va.



CHURCH OF SAN ANTONIO DE BEXAR, TEXAS.

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IRGINIA, whose history attests her struggle to perpetuate the Union she mainly contributed to establish, could decide but one way after the call of Mr. Lincoln for seventy-five-thousand troops to coerce her Southern sisters. Two days thereafter. on the 17th of April, 1861, she passed the ordinance of secession.

*"Then, taking down her ancient shield and spear from her Capitol walls, she moved grandly to the head of the battle line, with all the enthusiasm of the novice, and all the intrepedity of the veteran. As her bugle blast resounded through her borders, there came pouring forth from her lowly hamlets and her stately cities—from her mountain fastnesses and her secluded valleys—a shining host of warriors, as brave and true as ever clustered under a conqueror's banner."

In every section Virginia's determination to resist invasion and coercion never wavered. Her part in this conflict is written on her battle-fields, her demolished cities, her desolate hearthstones, as well as in the deeds of her brave sons and daughters.

*Speech of John W. Daniel, University of Virginia, 1866.

The swords of Colonel W. J. Pegram and of General A. P. Hill are shown in the initial letter to this article.

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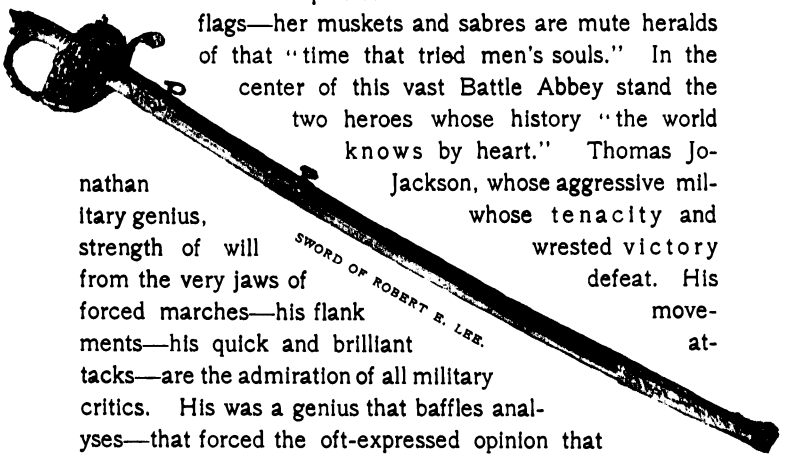
Virginia is one vast Battle Abbey, where stood her kingly sons from private to general; her muster-rolls are wreathed around with glory—her memorials are electric sparks that will ever fire the patriot heart—her swords and battle-flags—her muskets and sabres are mute heralds of that "time that tried men's souls." In the center of this vast Battle Abbey stand the two heroes whose history "the world knows by heart." Thomas Jonathan Jackson, whose aggressive military genius, whose tenacity and strength of will wrested victory from the very jaws of defeat. His forced marches—his flank movements—his quick and brilliant attacks—are the admiration of all military critics. His was a genius that baffles analyses—that forced the oft-expressed opinion that he was inspired. And here stands Robert E. Lee, the peerless; true in his Christian character—grand in his heroic endurance and bravery—superb as a general—"the incarnation of the spirit that animated and hallowed our struggle for freedom."



VIRGINIA ROOM IN CONFEDERATE MUSEUM (the dining-room of President Davis).—Regent, Miss Mildred Lee, Lexington, Va.; Vice-Regent, Mrs. J. Taylor Ellyson, Richmond, Va.

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RKANSAS'S demand, February 6, 1861, for the surrender of the United States Arsenal, at Little Rock, and her occupancy of it, was the first act in defending her threatened liberties. Soon after Fort Smith was taken possession of by the State. "The Union sentiment in this State was strong up to the time of Mr. Lincoln's proclamation for troops;" after that not a vestige of this feeling remained, as is shown by Governor Rector's reply, April 22d, 1861:

"In answer to your demand for troops from Arkansas to subjugate the Southern States, I have to say that none will be furnished. The demand is only adding insult to injury. The people of this Commonwealth are free men, not slaves, and will defend to the last extremity their honor, lives and property against Northern mendacity and usurpation."

On May 6th a convention was called, and the ordinance of secession passed; vote, 69 to 1.

"* At the announcement the assembly, lobby and galleries broke into the wildest excitement and cheering. Just back of the building a battery had been stationed anticipating the result, and the guns bellowed forth a salute that added to the intensity of the occasion."

"To arms!" "to arms!" was the cry which brought to the

* Hempstead's History of Arkansas.

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front an enthusiastic army of volunteers. "* It is estimated that out of a voting population of sixty-one thousand one hundred and ninety-eight in 1860, fifty thousand men entered the Confederate service during the progress of the conflict."

Arkansas is justly proud of her long list of heroes, prominent among whom are Generals Churchill, Fagan, McNair, Hindman, and last and greatest was "† Patrick Ronayne Cleburne, who entered first as a private in the Zell Rifles, went out as Captain of the Zell Rifles, Colonel of the First Arkansas Infantry, Brigadier-General, Major-General, was the idol of the army and one of its best generals. His successful defence of Ringgold Gap, November 27, 1863, earned for him the thanks of the Confederate Congress. He was killed at the battle of Franklin, November 30, 1864, while gallantly leading his men in that desperate and hopeless encounter." ‡

ARKANSAS ROOM IN CONFEDERATE MUSEUM.—Regent, Miss Frances M. Scott, Van Buren, Ark.; Vice-Regent, Mrs. Decatur Axtell, Richmond, Va.

* Hempstead's History of Arkansas.

† Ib.

‡ "On the morning of the battle of Franklin, Tenn., Major-General Patrick Ronayne Cleburne, while riding along the line saw an old friend, a Captain in his command, whose bare feet were bleeding from cold and other causes. Alighting from his horse, he asked the Captain to pull off his boots for him. The Captain did so. General Cleburne mounted his horse, saying as he rode off, he was tired of wearing them;" "could do very well without them;" that he "must put them on and wear them." In this condition General Cleburne was found dead at the close of the battle.

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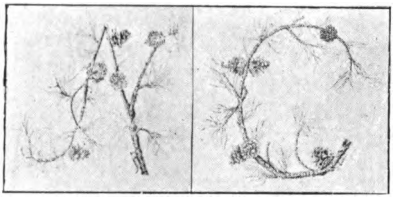

NORTH CAROLINA passed the ordinance of secession May 20, 1861, and in the war which followed "a hundred and fifty thousand of her men crowded to the fray and grew famous on more than a hundred fields."* Official war records at Washington show that North Carolina's loss in killed was 14,522. In wounded and of disease in hospitals, 20,602. At the battle of Big Bethel, Va., the first martyr to the cause was Henry Wyatt, of Edgecombe county, N. C.

"Half the men killed and wounded at Chancellorsville belonged to North Carolina Regiments."—*Gov. Graham.*

Of the ninety-two regiments constituting the divisions of Longstreet, Jackson, D. H. Hill, A. P. Hill, *forty-six* regiments were from North Carolina.

Official records at Washington report: "In the battle of Gettysburg the 26th N. C. Regiment of Pettigrew's

*Moore's History.

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Brigade, went into the action with 800 men and lost 588 in killed and wounded, and 120 missing. Most of this loss was July 1st when this regiment fought the 151st Pennsylvania and Cooper's Battery. The 26th N. C. had only 216 men left for duty when it went into Longstreet's assault on the third day, and on the following day only 80 men were left. On the same day company C. of the 11th N. C. lost two officers and thirty-four out of thirty-eight men. Captain Bird of this Company, and the four remaining men then went into Pickett's charge." The flag-bearer was shot and Captain Bird brought out the flag himself. This was the severest regimental loss during the war. *In this great battle were twelve grandsons* of one lady, the mother of Gov. J. M. Morehead.

Among the North Carolina officers were Generals Bragg, D. H. Hill, Polk, McCulloch, Pender, Hoke, Pettigrew, Ramseur and R. D. Johnston. She established hospitals at Raleigh and other places in the State; also sustained one at Petersburg, of which Miss Mary Pettigrew, sister of the General, became matron. North Carolina also had "one of the swiftest ships in world, the Lord Clyde, whose name was changed to the *Advance* in honor of her great war Governor, Z. B. Vance, which ran the blockade for fifteen months until the fall of Fort Fisher from Wilmington to Bermuda, exporting 137,937 bales of cotton and importing superior clothing and shoes for her soldiers and for other soldiers; also equipments and supplies of necessaries for their families at home. Among these thousands of cotton and wool cards which en-

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abled the women at home to clothe themselves and their children.

North Carolina has her Soldiers' Home, Hospital, Confederate Museum, Pension Bureau, and last year, May 20th, at Raleigh, unveiled a handsome monument to her soldiers costing more than $25,000.

Carolina, Carolina, Heaven's blessings attend her,
While we live we will cherish, protect and defend her,
Though scorners may sneer at and witlings defame her,
How our hearts swell with gladness whenever we name her.

Hurrah! hurrah! the Old North State forever.
Hurrah! hurrah! the good Old North State——!

Tho' too true to herself e'er to crouch to oppression,
Who can yield to just rule a more loyal submission?
While she envies not others their merited glory,
Say who's name stands the *foremost* in liberty's story?

Hurrah!

North Carolina Room in Confederate Museum (The Nursery).—Regent, Mrs. Christophor Woodbridge McLean, Newberne, N. C.; Vice-Regent, Mrs. E. T. Brodnax, Richmond, Va.

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ENNESSEE will not furnish a single man for coercion, but fifty thousand, if necessary, for the defence of our rights, or those of our Southern brethren." (From response of Gov. Harris to President Lincoln's call for troops, just after the fall of Fort Sumter.)

Seceded June 8th, 1861. Contributed to the Confederacy forty-four of its four hundred and seventy-four general officers of all grades in the regular military service, two lieutenant-generals, eight major-generals, thirty-four brigadier-generals, and over eighty thousand subordinate officers and enlisted men, ten thousand of whom gave up their lives, more than three thousand of them having been killed in battle

"I speak for that heroic State who was baptized in her infancy with the sprinkling of revolutionary blood on King's Mountain; who five years afterwards struck again for independence under the banner of the daring young State of Franklin; who grappled single-handed and alone for fifty years with the dusky warriors of the forest, in all their bat-

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tles from the Kentucky line to the Southern Gulf; who beat back the British legions at New Orleans; who smote the false Spaniard at Pensacola; who rushed with Taylor into the breach at Monterey, and shared in the triumphal march from Vera Cruz to Mexico. Thrice has she furnished to the nation in times of peril a chief magistrate, each of signal abilities. * * * And although she has so recently laid away beneath the sods of a hundred battle-fields a wealth of intellect and manhood sufficient to enrich an empire, she can still point with pride to a host of living children worthy of their noble lineage. (From an address of Hon. William H. Stephens, June 15th, 1871.)

Furnished, in the person of Lieutenant-General N. B. Forrest, "the most remarkable military genius developed by the war."

"I sometimes fancy that were I a king
Of the princely knights of the Golden Ring,
With the song of the minstrel in mine ear,
And the tender legend that trembles here,
I'd give the best on his bended knee,
The whitest soul of my chivalry,
For 'Little Giffin,' of Tennessee."

—Francis O. Ticknor.

Tennessee Room in Confederate Museum.—Regent, Mrs. Keller Anderson, Memphis, Tenn.; Vice-Regent, Mrs. Norman V. Randolph, Richmond, Va.

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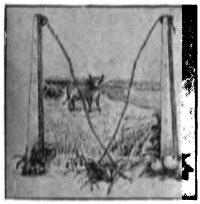

MISSOURI, like Kentucky, strove to remain neutral, but her demands, her overtures, her concessions to the Federal Government, were all in vain. To Mr. Lincoln's call for troops Governor Jackson replied: "Requisition is illegal, unconstitutional, revolutionary, inhuman, diabolical, and cannot be complied with." Then came the massacre at Camp Jackson; next followed the removal of arms from the arsenal near St. Louis. Her call for fifty thousand troops brought to the front a patriot army, whose equipments were mostly squirrel rifles and shot guns. "Trace-chains, iron rods, hard pebbles, and smooth stones were substituted for shot. This unequipped army, with Gen. Sterling Price as leader, defied the threats of a powerful government to crush her, took up the gauntlet thrown at her feet, and dared to make war in defence of the laws and liberties of her people.

"The wrongs she suffered, the brave efforts of her unarmed people to defend their hearthstones and their liberties against the desecration and destruction of both, form a melancholy chapter in the history of the United States." ("Rise and Fall of the Confederate Government," Jefferson Davis.)

So intense throughout the South was the feeling for

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Missouri, that the Confederate Congress appropriated, August 6th, 1861, one million dollars to aid her.

At Neosho, by proclamation, Governor Jackson assembled the legislature, and the ordinance of secession was passed August, 1861.

Boonville, Devall's Bluff, Fredericktown, Pilot Knob, Jefferson City, Carthage, Springfield, Lexington, are her principal battle grounds. It was at the latter place that General Price "used bales of hemp, which were rolled before the men as they advanced, forming a moving rampart that was proof against shot, and only to be overcome by a sortie in force, which the enemy did not dare to make. On came the hempen breastworks, while Price's artillery continued an effective fire."

MISSOURI ROOM IN CONFEDERATE MUSEUM.—Regent, Mrs. Judge L. B. Valliont, St. Louis, Mo.; Vice-Regent, Mrs. G. P. Stacy, Richmond, Va.

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ENTUCKY, like all the Southern States, strongly advocated the principle of State sovereignty. She made no decision adverse to this principle when she declared she would hold the position of neutrality in the impending struggle between the States seceding and those adhering to the Federal Government Failing in this, her chivalrous sons left the home where they could not serve the cause of right against might, and nobly shared the fortunes of their Southern brothers on many a blood-stained field.

Gen. John H. Morgan's dashing raids startled the South in 1862. In July of that year, in twenty-four days, with one thousand men, he traveled over a thousand miles, captured seventeen towns, destroying all the government supplies and arms in them, dispersed about fifteen hundred home guards, and paroled nearly twelve hundred regular troops. Loss in killed, wounded and missing, about ninety men. Kentucky may well point with pride to such sons as Albert Sidney Johnston, John H. Morgan, John C. Breckinridge, William Preston Johnston, and S. B. Buckner.

After the fall of Richmond, when President Davis was making his way through South Carolina, there were six

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soldiers, all belonging to the Second Kentucky Cavalry, who refused to leave him, although their brigades and the whole escort had disbanded and left—Lieutenant Baker, privates Sanders, Smith, Heath, Walbert, and Harkness.

Governor Magoffin's reply to Mr. Lincoln's call for troops is characteristic of Kentucky's pluck and spirit:

"Your dispatch is received. In answer, I say emphatically, Kentucky will furnish no troops for the wicked purpose of subduing her sister Southern States."

KENTUCKY ROOM IN CONFEDERATE MUSEUM.—Regent, Mrs. Norbourne Galt Grey, Louisville, Ky.; Vice-Regent, Miss M. P. Harris, Richmond, Va.

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ARYLAND IN THE CONFEDERACY. The State of Maryland—though she never seceded from the United States, nor supported the Confederate States in the war by official action—performed by her sons and daughters efficient service in support of the cause of the South.

The Marylanders have always claimed that they gave 20,000 of their young men to the Army of the Confederate States. There is no possible way of verifying that statement, but every country neighborhood in Maryland was stripped of its youth and they were scattered, enlisted in the ranks of every State from Virginia to Texas.

The organized troops, batteries, and companies from Maryland were in 1863 organized into one command, designated as the Maryland Line. It consisted of Lieutenant-Colonel Ridgely Brown, First Maryland Cavalry; Lieutenant-Colonel James R. Herbert, Second Maryland Infantry; Captain W. F. Demont, First Maryland Artillery; Captain W. H. Griffin, Second Maryland Artillery (Baltimore Light); Captain W. S. Chew, Fourth Maryland Artillery (Chesapeake). The First Maryland Infantry had been mustered out August 12, 1862. The Second Maryland Cavalry, Lieutenant-Colonel Harry Gilmore, was serving in the Valley, and

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the Third Maryland Artillery, Captain H. B. Latrobe, was with the Army of Tennessee.

The Maryland Line was commanded by Colonel Bradley T. Johnson, with the following field and staff: George W. Booth, Captain and Acting Adjutant General; Wilson C. Nicholas, Captain and Acting Inspector General; Andrew C. Trippe, Lieutenant and Ordnance Officer; George H. Kyle, Major and Commissary of Subsistence; Charles W. Harding, Major and Quartermaster; Richard P. Johnson, Surgeon; Rev. Thomas Duncan, Chaplain.

During the winter of 1863–64 it was posted at Hanover Junction, and guarded the bridges over the North and South Anna and Middle Rivers, and covered the flank of Richmond down the Pamunkey to New Kent Courthouse, and performed that responsible service to the satisfaction of General Lee. The First Regiment, Colonel Bradley T. Johnson, commanding, in Jackson's Valley campaign covered his advance when he was moving toward the enemy, and his rear when he was in retreat.

It was complimented by a general order from General Ewell, and by General Jackson in his report.

The Second Infantry, Lieutenant-Colonel James R. Herbert, was the first command inside the Federal works on Culp's Hill, at Gettysburg, where it lost fifty-five per cent. of its strength, Lieutenant-Colonel James R. Herbert and Major W. W. Goldsboro fearfully wounded, and Captain William H. Murray and the flower of its officers killed.

The First Cavalry saved Richmond from Kilpatrick

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and Dahlgren's raid in March, 1864, and was complimented in reports and orders by Major-General Arnold Elzey and Lieutenant-General Wade Hampton.

The Artillery Batteries were admirably disciplined, and fought in every battle in Virginia. On the high sea Marylanders did equally brilliant service.

Admirals Semmes and Buchanan and Captains Maffit and Hollins are names that will be household words for gallantry, genius and devotion for generations.

To the army Maryland furnished her full quota of famous soldiers: Major-General Arnold Elzey, Major-General Isaac Trimble, Brigadier-Generals James J. Archer, Bradley T. Johnson, Henry Little, George H. Steuart, Floyd Tilghman and Charles S. Winder, besides a long list of field officers commanding regiments and battalions from other States.

MARYLAND ROOM IN MEMORIAL HALL.—Regent, Mrs. Charles Marshall, Baltimore, Md.; Vice-Regent, Mrs. C. O'B. Cowardin, Richmond, Va.

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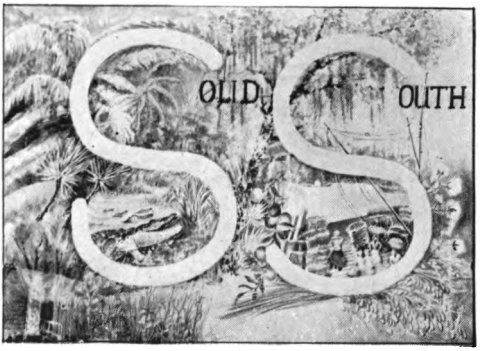

"THE SOLID SOUTH" has been for many years a term of reproach hurled at our land by our enemies, who in jest uttered a deep and lasting truth. From Maryland to Texas, from the Ohio River to the Gulf of Mexico, one burning patriotism, one lofty hope, animated the whole stretch of country, and during those long, weary years of 1860–'65 welded into one, for all time, our people. As the rays of light can be separated at will from each other, so during that crucial test each State had its own local color and usefulness. But when all the colors are gathered together in a prism it sheds a transparent, steady ray; so when the love, pain, toil, tears, affliction, distress, and valor

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were collected from all the States, then was found, pure and abiding, the strong, clear light of Duty concentrated in the

SOLID SOUTH.

SOLID SOUTH ROOM IN MEMORIAL HALL.—Regent, Mrs. Varina Jefferson Davis, New York city; Vice-Regent, Miss May Greer Baughman, Richmond, Va.

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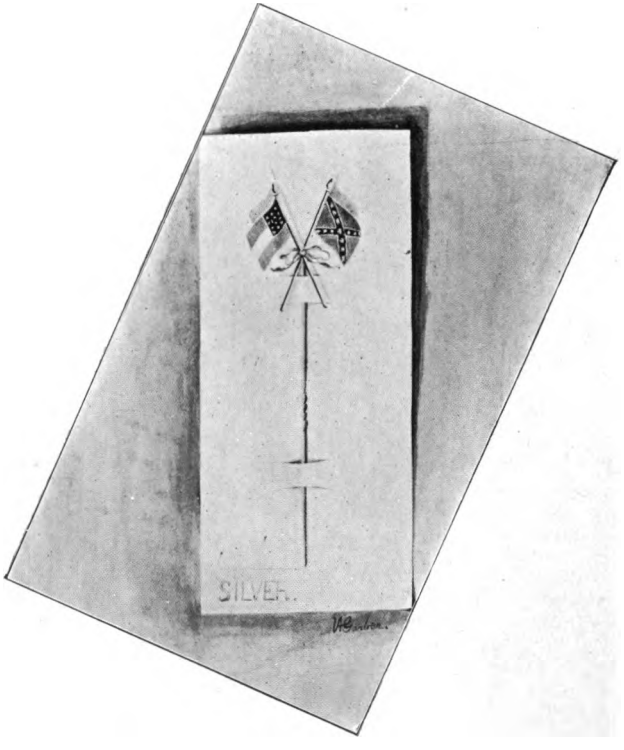

This pin was designed for the "Solid South" table of the bazaar held to raise funds for the Soldiers' and Sailors' Monument and the Confederate Museum. Its sales have up to this time (1896) realized a profit of over $1,700. It is still the souvenir pin of the Museum.

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